

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4782

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1900.

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STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This Part of New Hampshire.

The body of Herman Serbser was found in the Merrimac river at Litchfield on Sunday morning. He had committed suicide about ten days before. Family troubles was the cause given.

Exeter boys grandly celebrated the victory over Andover in the track races, on Saturday evening. The whole town joined in with the Academy boys.

The Rev. N. L. Colby of the Merrimac street Baptist church in Manchester, celebrated the twenty-first anniversary of his pastorate on Sunday. His is the longest pastorate, but one, in the city.

The prospects are that the affairs of the Granite State Prudent association will be wound up by the first of next year. The first dividend will be paid in October and another will be paid a short time later.

The Sterns house at Colebrook, owned and managed by George Peaks was burned at a loss of \$10,000. Partly insured.

The annual contest for the Merrill prizes for excellence in composition and declamation at the Exeter High school will be held in the town hall on Thursday evening.

Two sessions of the probate court will be held by Judge Thomas Leavitt this week, Tuesday at Derry and Wednesday at Exeter.

The members of the Exeter Athletic association enjoyed their annual outing at Bayside Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Josiah Carpenter of Manchester, state regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, has accepted the invitation of Mrs. George F. Richards to attend the afternoon tea, which she will give to the members of the Exeter chapter, on June 16, in celebration of Bunker Hill day.

Saturday morning, between the hours of 3 and 4 o'clock, an unsuccessful attempt was made to burglarize the meat and provision store of William O. Leavitt on Silver street, Dover.

Gov. Frank W. Rollins has returned from Diamond pond, where he has been spending a few days fishing.

TO OUR NAVY.

Fitting Words of Tribute by Assistant Secretary Hackett, Saturday.

The Naval War college at Newport was formally opened on Saturday by Hon. Frank W. Hackett, assistant secretary of the navy, and after Mr. Hackett had been introduced, he said, among other things:

"This institution, young as it is, has amply justified its existence. Our navy has never been entrenched more firmly in the popular heart than at this very hour. Time was when admiration for our sailors found a home chiefly along the seaboard, but today it knows no bounds of locality.

"The average American citizen is proud of the navy. Now that the sphere of our responsibility as a nation has widened, and populations heretofore strange to us rely upon the protection of the American flag for an advance of civilization, and for the blessings of a stable government with political freedom, it is plain that new duties are required and will continue to be required, of our commanding officers in distant waters."

TO BE DOCKED.

The Battleship Kearsarge Arrived at New York for This Purpose, Friday.

Having gone to New York to be dry-docked, the first-class battleship Kearsarge reached that port on Friday and dropped anchor off Tompkinsville, about a cable's length from monitor Amphitrite. At noon she went up to the navy yard.

Since she was there last fall the battleship has had several trial runs, all of which have been highly successful.

The Kearsarge is commanded by Capt. Folger. On last Monday she was out on an official trial, having on board Rear Admiral Frederick Rodgers and staff. The vessel was out about thirty-six hours, returning on Tuesday evening. No attempt was made to get full speed on the trial. It was simply for the purpose of demonstrating the seaworthiness of the battleship.

At gun practice she behaved admirably in heavy weather, even when the thirteen inch and four eight-inch guns were discharged at one time.

BROOKMAN'S PILLS.—No equal for Constipation.

MAINE NOTES.

The fishing season at Moosehead Lake is at its height and some of the finest catches for years are being made.

The York county conference of Free Baptist churches will be held with the Springvale church on June 6 and 7.

Bishop Healy of Portland will celebrate his silver jubilee on Tuesday and it will be a magnificent affair.

The following passed the examination for admittance to the Maine bar: Herbert H. Heckbert, Portland; Carlos C. Heard, Biddeford; William H. Waterhouse, Oldtown; Fred A. Hobbs, Alfred; John G. Smith, Kennebunk; Miss Belle Ashton, Sanford.

Six men have been held at Backfield on suspicion of being bank breakers.

Workmen are busy on the job of erecting a new grist mill at Waterville.

Daniel Mason of Biddeford has been granted an original pension of \$6.

There will be no hearing in the lower court in the case State vs. Frank Larose and George Reynolds, the two men accused of assault upon Peter Martin of Biddeford, with intent to kill.

Bonnie Cookran and Congressman Fitzgerald have accepted an invitation to address a democratic mass meeting at Lewiston the evening before state convention. Cookran's topic will be "Imperialism," and Fitzgerald will speak on "Shipping Subsidy Bill."

The members of the bankrupt firm of Woodbury & Moulton, Portland, have filed a petition for a discharge from bankruptcy. Trustee, Cooombs will, within a few days, declare a final dividend of five per cent to creditors of the banking firm, making fifteen per cent in all, or about \$45,000.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

J. C. Rockwell has a tent show playing Few Hampshire.

Weber & Fields were obliged to cancel their second week at the Tremont, Boston, because Lillian Russell's contract expired and she refused to play any longer.

Della Fox has been committed to an insane asylum at Wave Crest, Astoria, L. I., in the New York supreme court, on the petition of her brother, William H. Fox, and on the evidence of Drs. Austin Flint, Jr., and Edward D. Fisher, which showed that she is laboring under delusions.

The roof garden of the New York theatre, in its beautiful new decorations, was opened privately to the press Friday night. Every thing savors of Japan, and all is in soft and charming harmony. Japanese pagodas and bamboo bridges are seen, half hidden by wisteria and cherry blossoms. The decorations are most elaborate.

Messrs. Klaw & Erlanger have engaged Mr. William Farnum, an actor comparatively unknown, but said to be possessed of unusual ability and promise, to play Ben Hur next season. He is a Bostonian, and made his debut in boys' parts with Robert Downing eleven years ago. He played in George E. Lathrop's stock company in Boston, was Margaret Mather's juvenile man and was for a time in Miss Olga Netherole's support.

FOR SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

The following named young men have been designated for examination for appointment as second lieutenants in the marine corps:

Hilary A. Herbert, Jr., Alabama; Ellis Reil Miller, Iowa Falls, Ia.; Walter L. Huff, Woodbury, N. J.; Franklin S. Wiltse, New York; Charles H. Rich, Massachusetts; Edward B. Manwaring, Jr., Wisconsin; Thomas M. Clintow, Maryland; Percy F. Archer, Maryland; Chandler Campbell, West Virginia; Raymond W. Dikeman, Michigan; Frank Halford, Washington, D. C.; George Albert Birch, Washington, D. C.; Nathaniel L. Hurd, Wisconsin; Raymond B. Sullivan, Colorado; Edward A. Greene, Georgia; Joseph Hill, James Kenyon Tracy, New Hampshire; Giles Bishop, Jr., Connecticut; Frederick R. Kempf, Missouri; William L. Walker, Massachusetts; Robert C. Dewey, Litchfield, Minn.

BOARD OF TRADE TONIGHT.

There will be a meeting of the board of trade at the city rooms at eight o'clock this evening and matters of importance will be up for consideration.

Mothers lose their dread of "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

ACROSS THE RIVER.

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered For Herald Readers Today.

Travel on the P. K. & Y. railway on Saturday afternoon and Sunday was heavier than it has been at any time this year, not excepting Memorial day. All of the evening cars were packed to the running boards and standing room on the Mystic was the only space for half the passengers.

Mrs. Frank W. Shannon left on Sunday afternoon for a visit at her mother's in Che'sea, Mass. and for a trip to Providence, R. I., to be gone a week.

Mrs. Mary A. Pierce of Nahant, Mass., is the guest this week of Mrs. A. Jackson Weeks at Kittery Point.

It is understood that the Piscataqua house, which on Saturday morning was gutted by fire, will be sold by Mrs. J. E. Chase, to well known Kittery people and that the house will at once be rebuilt, but will not be used for a hotel. It is said, instead, that it will be made into modern tenements.

The Portsmouth Herald is for sale every evening in Kittery at the P. K. & Y. ferry landing on Badger's island, at the grocery store of Fred W. Cross at the end of the navy yard bridge and is delivered to subscribers at their homes by Emil Jenkins. It has Kittery news ahead of any other paper and pays especial attention to York county and Maine news.

Mrs. Richard Seaward of Kittery Point has not yet been paid the death benefit on the life of her husband, Capt. Richard Seaward, by an accident insurance company. The company maintains that Capt. Seaward's death was not caused by an accident but it was the result of a surgical operation, performed for his relief, after the accident at the navy yard, as told in the Herald, recently. The case will be prosecuted by Mrs. Seaward.

A number of heavy blasts were made at the navy yard at about six o'clock this morning, on the work at the dry dock. The shocks of the explosions were plainly felt around the town.

Mr. Fred Bradbury and family of Dover passed Sunday in town.

Mr. Walter Bunker is the guest of his parents.

Rev. John G. Dutton of Westerly, R. I., formerly pastor of the Second Christian church here, and wife are expected to arrive in town today for a few days' visit.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, JUNE 4.

The Exeter Clippers will again cross bats with P. E. A. on the campus next Wednesday and an interesting and well contested game may be expected.

Will Woods of Portsmouth was a visitor in town Sunday.

Charles H. Brackett began his duties as census enumerator last Friday morning.

The Quaker and the Duke.

In 1790 the Duke of Clarence, afterward William IV, was a sublieutenant in the English navy, and the ship on which he served touched at Queenstown, then known as Cove. While there, his royal highness staid for some days with a family named Penrose, the head of which was an esteemed gentleman and Quaker. He did his best to entertain the duke in a manner befitting his rank and station, and among other assiduous duties the Quaker always set up to receive him on his return home from the convivial parties which the neighboring squires were only too glad to offer him.

The Duke of Clarence, as was the fashion at that time, had a liking for old port and was not squeamish at the quantity consumed. As a result he several times returned to his host's house in a state which bordered on delirium. It is recorded that his host used the gentlest reproach toward him in these words:

"Friend William, thou art late again tonight, and I fear me thou art not too sober. If thou dost not amend I shall have to write to thy father, friend George, at Windsor."

A Smooth Swindle.

A swindler worked a jewelry house in Portland, Or., to the amount of \$300. He selected a \$300 diamond and gave a check on a local bank for the amount. He left, stating that he would return after the firm had ascertained if the check were good. The firm indorsed the check and put it through the bank, with the result that it was returned. The swindler came for the ring at the appointed time and when told his check was not good discovered that he had drawn on the wrong bank. He then produced \$300 in gold, took the ring and his check. At the hotel he represented that he was a jewelry salesman and showed the check with the jeweler's indorsement. The hotel thereupon cashed the check.

Subsequently the jewelry firm received notice from the bank that the worthless check bearing their indorsement had been paid.—Jeweler's Circular.

A Crying Need.

"How would you define a 'crying need'?" asked the teacher of the rhetoric class.

"A handkerchief," replied the solemn young man with the wicked eye.—Chicago Tribune.

TRUTH NOT STRANGE ENOUGH.

An Instance Where Something Better Was Found In Fiction.

"If truth is stranger than fiction," said an amateur cynic of this city, "it is well for a fellow to nab a little when he wants to be believed. Not long ago, to give you an illustration, a young friend of mine who works for a certain shipping house here was detained at the office until after midnight and just before leaving attempted to replace a letter file on a high swinging shelf. In so doing he dislodged a ledger, which struck him on the bridge of the nose as it fell and knocked off a good sized section of skin, besides blacking one of his eyes. I occupy the adjoining office and, hearing the racket, went in and helped patch him up."

"Now, I happened to know that this young man had a wife who was inclined to be very suspicious, and as he was going I asked him what he proposed to tell her about the accident. 'Why, I'll tell her exactly what happened,' he said, 'it is perfectly plain and simple.' 'That's just the trouble,' said I. 'It's so plain and simple that she'll never believe it in the world. She'll think you made it up to conceal something terrible and will be very unhappy. It is your duty in such a case to do a little lying.' 'But what shall I tell her then?' he asked, looking puzzled. 'Tell her,' said I, 'that you heard a row in the street and, going to the window, saw the Italian fruit vender on the opposite corner yelling at some boys who had just robbed his stand. While you had your head out he hurled an apple at the urchins, and it flew wild and hit you in the eye.' 'But, good heavens,' he protested, 'that's a most preposterous yarn! Here we are on the third floor, so how on earth could I be hit by an apple thrown at a boy in the street?' 'You don't pretend to know,' I replied. 'All you can say is that it happened.'"

"I finally got him to promise he would do exactly as I advised, and next day he came down all smiles. 'It worked to a charm!' he explained. 'I told her the apple story just as you outlined it and remarked casually that I knew it sounded incredible and might easily enough have invented some plausible fiction to account for my eye, but I preferred to tell her the exact truth on all occasions. Well, she simply beamed,' continued my friend. '"John," she said to me, 'don't you ever be afraid to tell your little wife the truth, no matter how wild it sounds. You can always depend on her common sense.'"

"I really believe I averted trouble in that family," said the amateur cynic thoughtfully.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

TENS AND TREYS.

The Incident That Gave Them the Name "Dead Man's Hand."

The term "Dead man's hand" in poker means tens and treys, and the hand got its name because they won when the man that held them was dead.

Many years ago a party of planters and cowmen had a sitting on one of the boats plying up and down the Mississippi. Among them was a young fellow whose mother had sent him to New Orleans to bring back a large sum of money with which to pay off a mortgage on the homestead. He may be called Smith.

Bad luck and bad whisky very soon knocked a hole in his wallet bigger than a pound of dry wool. Along in the night some one opened a fat, juicy pot for the "Downs," and every one staid. It being Smith's last say, he did the usual elevating, and every one staid again. This effort took about half of what was left of the original sum. We then drew cards. The opener drew three, the next two drew two each, and the last three drew one each. Smith was included in the one card draw. The opener then bet. Smith promptly raised with all the money he had left. As he was a rank bluffer the other players sized him up pretty close, and he was called by the opener, one of the two card men, and two of the one card men. He now stood to win about twice as much as he had originally. If he lost, he might as well shoot himself, for he could never face his mother without the money for the mortgage. After the last bet he laid his cards face down on the table in front of him and bent over on the table with his head resting on his arms.

The opener didn't help his pair, another played made a pair of aces by drawing to a four flush, a third had two pair, sevens and fives, and the fourth had a pair of kings and an ace kicker. As Smith did not answer when asked to show his hand and as he was supposed to have fallen asleep a man named Halpin turned his cards over and showed a pair of tens and a pair of threes, which being the big hand, entitled Smith to the pot. After vainly trying to snipe him one of the players, a doctor, raised his head and, looking long and carefully,

pronounced him dead of heart disease. The money was sent to his mother, and Smith finished his trip as freight.

Since then tens and treys have been called the dead man's hand, and it is a hand that is rarely beaten in draw poker. Aces and eights are called the gambler's hand and is popularly supposed to be invincible.—New York Sun.

SLEIGHT OF HAND TRICK.

A Performance In Legerdemain Which Ended Unexpectedly.

In a restaurant where patrons who wish to dine quietly away from the rush and bustle on the lower floor go up stairs two gentlemen were lunching a few days ago.

Both were talking very animatedly and were apparently oblivious to their surroundings, especially to the colored waiter. If they knew that that individual was on earth, much less in their immediate presence, their attention to his whereabouts gave no clew to their knowledge.

One of the diners was a young man of powerful build. He was evidently the host. When the waiter laid the check down on the white tablecloth and stepped back and watched them carefully, as is the custom of waiters who scent a tip, he carelessly reached in his vest pocket and, without appearing to look at the servitor, placed both check and a new bank note side by side without a break in the argument.

In a few moments the waiter re-entered, carrying a silver salver, in the center of which lay a 10 cent piece. Then he stepped back again, his glance alternating between the salver and the man who paid the bill.

The argument came to an abrupt termination. The young man's eyes swept the immovable face of the waiter with a curiously searching glance not unmixed with amazement. Then he whispered a word to his friend whose eyes also scanned the face that impassively returned their glances. There was an eloquent silence. The young man beckoned the waiter to his side.

"You are a slick one," he said quietly, but there was a ring in his tone that did not augur well for the life of the party. "Just hand it over, please."

"Hand over what, sir?" asked the waiter, innocently and with a pronounced rising inflection.

"The change."

"There it is, sir," indicating with a sweep of the hand toward the 10 cent piece.

"Part of it. I want the rest."

"Deed, that's all that is coming to you, sir. You gave me a \$1 bill, and your check was 90 cents."

The young man's features broke into a smile that made the lines of his mouth mold in a manner in which determination and amusement struggled for mastery.

"That was a \$20 bill I gave you," he said. "Because it was rolled tightly and we appeared to be so absorbed in our conversation you thought I did not notice you reduce it after securing the change to a one. I will give you ten seconds to deliver to me the balance or I will choke the life out of you and have you arrested for theft. Come, I will count one, two, three, four!"

"Deed, boss, you is mistaken. That was a one spot!"

"Five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten!"

"You is certainly mistaken, boss, that!"

The young man was on his feet as he counted out the waiter. He seized the latter by the throat and with a quick movement forced the man to the floor.

"Here it is, boss!" cried the waiter in terrified accents. "For the Lawd-a-mussy sakes, boss, don't pinch so hard!" He extracted from his coat pocket \$19 in bills, which he eagerly pressed in the left hand of the young man who stood above him. The latter released his hold and, counting the bills, passed out of the room with his companion with not so much as a second look at the amateur prestidigitator kneeling on the floor ruefully rubbing his neck.

The young man is a member of the United States secret service, and he knows the appearance of government currency better than most bank tellers, rolled or unrolled.—Washington Star.

Not Idle Curiosity.

"Marse William," said the old family servant, "is you gvine ter run fer office dis year?"

"Don't know. Why do you ask?"

"Well, sah, dey's been one er two gentlemen put in application fer my vote, en I des wants ter know ef it's ter stay in the family or go prolekin eroun' fer itself."—Atlanta Constitution.

In 1850 the first steamer direct from Glasgow to New York, the ill fated City of Glasgow, was launched, and in 1851, though only 1,650 tons, she struck on a rock near Ronfrew, and the Clyde trust had years of work before it could blast that rock away.

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS

DUNCAN'S,
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Our **OXFORDS** are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

COLVILLE IN BATTLE

His Troops at Heilbrunn After Some Hard Fighting.

TROUBLE FOR FRENCH TOO.

He Was Opposed Throughout His March, but Managed to Drive the Enemy From Some Strong Positions.

London, June 2.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Lord Roberts:

"Johannesburg, June 1.—Sir Henry Colville, in reporting the arrival of the Highland brigade at Heilbrunn, May 29, states that he was opposed more or less the whole way from Ventersburg. Eight men were killed and four officers and 32 men were wounded. Colville says the Laanashie battery of field artillery did excellent work. Grant's naval guns were most valuable and the troops behaved in a most soldierly manner throughout the trying march. Handful telegraphs that the casualties were 22 killed and 150 men wounded."

Lord Roberts reports to the secretary of state for war, the Marquis of Lansdowne, as follows:

"Johannesburg, May 31.—French's report of his operations during May 28 and 29 reached me at 3 p. m. today. He was opposed throughout his march, but managed to drive off the enemy from the strong positions they successively held with very little loss and is now holding the place which I directed him to do, north of Johannesburg. Two officers were wounded and two men were killed and 27 wounded."

Lord Roberts' report is somewhat mysterious. From the fact that General French's report took two days to reach the commander in chief at Johannesburg it is believed that either French must be many miles north of that city or that he is having trouble with his communications. The former is generally accepted as the most probable, and it is surmised that Lord Roberts' vague phrase setting forth that French "is now holding the place which I directed him to do, north of Johannesburg," means that his position is quite close to Pretoria.

The additional fact that Lord Roberts' dispatch takes the proceeds no further than May 31 leads to the inevitable conclusion that some important movement is on foot or that Lord Roberts himself has not been able to keep his lines clear behind him. Possibly the next place Lord Roberts will be heard from will be Pretoria.

General Buller appears to have returned to Senekal after fighting eastward and contemplating an early forward movement. Boer prisoners were killed and many wounded in the recent fight.

A Letter From Reitz.
The Cologne Gazette publishes a letter from State Secretary Reitz, dated April 26, saying:

"The British government promised the British nation that the cost of the war shall be defrayed by the Boers, but as the latter will not be in a position to pay Grant Britain must obtain the money from the gold mines, which will thereby be mulcted of half the net profits, whereas the Transvaal never levied a special tax on gold. The instigators of the war, Rhodes, Wernher, Beit and others, will suffer most. In addition the British will have to maintain a garrison of 50,000 men, the cost of which the mines will also have to pay. As soon as the British troops are withdrawn war and rebellion will break out, not for years, but for centuries. For England this means a constant source of trouble, annoyance and bloodshed."

A Masera (Basutoland) dispatch says that General Buller has practically surrounded the Boers five miles outside of Ficksburg. The only side object for the Boers' retreat is the Basutoland border, where thousands of Basutos, under Chief Jonathan, are awaiting events.

A dispatch of May 31 from Grant Reitz, Cape Colony, says:

"The people's congress opened here today. Of those present many were Dutch clergymen, commoners and bondholders. Mr. De Villiers, brother of Chief Justice De Villiers, presided.

"Mr. Pretorius, a member of the legislative assembly, offered a resolution declaring that, in the opinion of the majority of Cape Colonists, the chief immediate cause of the war was the unwarranted, intolerable interference of the industry in London in the internal affairs of the South African republics. A member, speaking in support of the resolution, said it would be impossible to hold out the hand of friendship after the war, and asked, 'Can we take the English hand that perhaps is stained with the blood of my brother?' The resolution was adopted unanimously."

"Other resolutions presented affirmed that if the republics were annexed the peace and prosperity of the country would be irretrievably wrecked, and that in order to insure lasting friendship and prosperity the settlement must include the restoration of unqualified freedom and independence to the republics, and the colonists be allowed a voice in the appointment of the governor of Cape Colony, thus obtaining the necessity for keeping a standing army, as the republicans would be prepared to resist the colonists to repel any foreign invader in South Africa, unity would be insured and loyalty to Great Britain cemented.

A delegation was appointed to visit Great Britain, Canada and Australasia to explain the views of those represented at the congress.

Kruger's Status.

The personal status of President Kruger since he left the capital is creating some discussion. A correspondent learned that Lord Salisbury will consider him to be president of the South African Republic until Lord Roberts is ready to annex that territory; hence, whenever President Kruger may be, even if he goes into Portuguese territory, any communication which he might make to the British or other governments looking to a cessation of hostilities would receive official recognition and be answered, though it is said that Lord Salisbury would merely refer President Kruger to Lord Roberts.

Some such message from Oom Paul is now expected at the foreign office. If the indicated line of procedure in answering it is carried out, it can result in nothing unless President Kruger is willing to assist Lord Roberts in persuading the people to lay down their arms. On one thing the British government is deter-

MINISTERS IN THE TRANSVAAL.

In the event of his capture he must be transported, not necessarily in duress, but he must be got out of the territory which Lord Salisbury expects will shortly be part of the British empire. Every effort will be made to capture President Kruger, but the government officials are inclined to believe he will manage to get into Portuguese territory, where the British will be unable to touch him.

One of the most curious features of the closing chapters of the great war is the oblivion into which General Buller has fallen. A few months ago it was Buller who would stem the tide of Boer invasion, it was Buller who would enter Pretoria on Christmas day, yet now General Buller is scarcely mentioned. Generals French, Hamilton and others are all more frequently talked of and cheered than the former commander in chief, who seems to have become a negligible quantity in the shadow of the Biggarsberg.

Kruger at Machadodorp.

Lourenco Marques, June 2.—President Kruger Friday was still at Machadodorp, about half way between Pretoria and the Portuguese frontier, on the railroad between the Transvaal capital and Delagoa Bay. Boer commands totaling about 10,000 men held Thursday all the positions and hills around Pretoria. Another large command was at Bronkhorstspuit, about 40 miles from Pretoria, on the railroad leading to Delagoa Bay. Telegraphic communication with the Transvaal is closed to the public. Feverish excitement prevails here owing to the almost total absence of news from either side.

ALMOST A LYNCHING.

New Jersey Men Treat Alleged Wife Beater Very Harshly.

Bridgeport, N. J., June 2.—Smith Alford, who was forcibly taken from his home by a crowd of masked men, was found in the woods bound hands and feet and covered with tar, feathers and paint. He had been stripped of his clothing and was nearly dead from exposure. His condition is being treated by a physician. He recognized three of his assailants. He asserts that they threatened to kill him and ordered him to leave town after the funeral of his wife.

The latter died last Wednesday. The townspeople say she had been the victim of ill treatment at the hands of her husband, and, believing her death to be the result of his brutality, a number of citizens decided to teach him a lesson. A party of masked men, carrying a pike, broke into Alford's house at South Bridgeport and marched him, at the point of a pistol, to the woods. His wife lay dead in the house, and his two children were left weeping by the side of the corpse.

It was believed that Alford would be lynched, but the indignant citizens probably spared his life on account of his children.

Bridgeport is in a fever of excitement over the affair. It also developed that the masked men were led by Mrs. Gertrude Green, a neighbor of Alford's, who, with others, complained of his treatment of his wife. Mayor Hampton has issued a warrant for Alford on the charge of brutal treatment, and he will be arrested immediately after the funeral.

The Benham Trial.

Canandaigua, N. Y., June 2.—Dr. Lemuel A. Foxier took the stand in the Benham trial and described the incident leading up to and immediately following the death of Mrs. Benham. He told of the apparent grief of the defendant, his frantic effort in the dead of night to get the family physician to his home, going hurriedly on foot for a mile or more in the morning, and his distress when the doctor pronounced his wife dead. The attempt of the prosecution to elicit information from Dr. Foxier on the subject of his conversation with Benham at the jail resulted in a spirited discussion between attorneys, and Judge Houghton finally ruled that testimony regarding Benham's own physical disorders would be excluded, but all conversations relating to the case would be admitted.

Work of the Glucose Trust.

Chicago, June 2.—The Tribune says: Seventeen Chicago sirup manufacturing concerns and scores of sirup makers in other cities, representing hundreds of thousands of dollars of invested capital, have seen their business almost destroyed as the result of a war of extermination started against them two months ago by the Glucose Sugar Refining company, Chicago, otherwise as the glucose trust. Within the last 90 days, so the sirup manufacturers say, the glucose trust has gone into sirup making and has put up the price of raw products and reduced the price of sirups to its customers to such a degree that the other sirup makers are unable to do a satisfactory business.

Minister Zaldivar in Washington.

Washington, June 2.—Rafael Zaldivar, the new minister to this country from Salvador, has arrived in Washington and has been presented to Secretary Hay at the state department. He was accompanied to the department and introduced to the secretary by Mr. Calvo, the minister from Costa Rica. Minister Zaldivar will be received by the president at the White House Monday. The new minister upon leaving Salvador went first to Paris, thence to the City of Mexico, where he is also the accredited diplomatic representative of his country, and from there by way of St. Louis, Chicago and New York to this city.

Little Hope For Carinthia.

Klagenfurt, June 2.—The officers and crew of the Cunard line steamer Carinthia (which grounded May 15 at Point Gargale, Italy), while proceeding from New Orleans for Cape Town with 1,400 souls on board, numbering 70 men, arrived here from Haiti by the Atlas line steamer Andes. The British board of trade is caring for them. The captain, chief officer, boatswain and carpenter of the steamer remain with the wreck. The Carinthia is now almost full of water, and there is little hope of saving her, though a wrecking steamer is working on her.

A Minister Missing.

Monterey, Mexico, June 2.—The United States consul and other Americans in Monterey have received telegrams asking that they make a search for the Rev. Charles Higbee of New Rochelle, N. Y., who is thought to be in this city. The Rev. Mr. Higbee was a prominent minister in the Episcopal church and left his home early last January for Mexico on a hunting and fishing trip. Nothing has been heard from him since by his relatives and friends.

IN THE BEAUTIFUL MORNING.

For all that we sing or we say,
There's this, in the beautiful morning:
A hope that the light
Will come after the night
And the wide world will blossom and roll to the
light.

The haven—the haven is ever in sight,
For all that we sing or we say,
For the tears, for the prayers that we pray,
There is ever the gleam
Of the radiant dawn
Where the bright stars of faith in their billows
beam—
Where the sunlight of glory above us shall
stream—
The beautiful light of the morning!

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlantic Constitution.

JOKE ON THE RAILROAD.

Experience of a Swede Who Had a Ticket to South Dakota.

The duties of the claim agent's department would be reduced to a minimum if all cases were like one recently related by a railway employee. One evening a short time ago the engineer of one of the trains running west from Chicago, which was chugging along at good speed over the prairie, became suddenly conscious of the presence of a man on the track immediately in front of him. He had hardly time to take in this impression before he felt a slight shock and a dark mass vaguely outlined by the headlight described a large semicircle in the air to the right and disappeared in the darkness. Shocked and sickened by the event, but conscious of blamelessness on his own part, the engineer pulled the train up at the next station and wired to division headquarters:

"Struck a man mile back from Cedar Grove. Shall we go back and pick up? Waiting instructions."

There was some delay over the wiring, and little group gathered around the engineer listening to his story and conversing in low tones over his bad luck. "I only got a glimpse of him," he said, "before we struck him. He went into the air so high that I saw him by the light of the headlight, and he must have struck some ways from the track. I suppose his bones must have held him together." Then after a pause, "That's the worst I ever had. I hope it's the last."

This called up some reminiscences of the experience of others of the group. They were interrupted by a panting voice coming out of the darkness behind the group:

"Des train go to Dakota?"

The speaker being informed that that was the Dakota train, breathed a sigh of relief.

"Yall," he continued, "Ay tank Ay run 'bout fas' 's retrode train. Ay bot teekel to suit Dakota, an teeket man say tak ma sax tollar feefty cents an tole me Ay skal go tran tonight. Ay meet tran back here halways en ben run lak yack-rabbit."

Just then the reply came from headquarters. "You're to go on, Jim," said the bearer of the order, "and we're to get out a freight engine and send back from here for the man you struck." The Swede became interested.

"Vat fur dees engine go back?" he asked, and then some of those standing near looked at him for the first time. His hair was gone, his clothing was in shreds, and what there was of it, as well as the exposed portions of his husky person, was covered with thick mud. Some one explained in a few words. The train was just moving.

"Ay tank Ay get guide yoke on retrode train," he checked as he climbed the steps of the smoking car. And then as he moved away into the darkness he yelled back to the little group:

"Ay not yoke on retrode tran! Ay bane that follar masall!"—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

How Whitman Helped Childs.

Here is a pleasant story which is known to be true, says The Youth's Companion. "The poor Walt Whitman was, as is well known, dependent during most of his life upon the kindness of his friends and admirers for a support. A few years before his death one of these friends called upon him in his little house in Camden, a suburban town of Philadelphia.

"Well, Walt," he said, "how goes it this winter? Any subscription needed for Christmas?"

"No," said Whitman. "No, I'm at work now. I'm in the employ of George Childs. He pays me \$50 a month."

"You at work? May I ask what is your occupation?"

"Why, I ride in the street cars. I fall into talk with the drivers and conductors and find out which of them have no overcoats and guess at their size and notify Childs, and then he sends the overcoats. It's not hard work," said the poet thoughtfully. "And then, you know, it helps Childs along."

Grant's Wish.

General Grant was popularly supposed to be habitually grave, reserved and taciturn, but on occasion was very vivacious in conversation, with a keen sense of dry, quiet humor.

One evening after a stag dinner at the White House George Company assembled in the library to smoke. Talk was the happiest period of life—childhood, youth, manhood, age.

Grant listened, but said nothing till asked for his opinion.

"Well," he replied after a pause, "I believe I would like to be born again," which indicated that he found existence enjoyable all the way through.—John J. Ingalls in Saturday Evening Post.

He Wanted to Know.
The young reporter had had it impressed upon him that when he was sent to see a man he must see him. Some hours of waiting on various occasions had developed in him the stereotyped phrase, "Can you tell me how long I'll have to wait?"

"Can you tell me how long I'll have to wait?" he asked.—New York Sun.

A Mortal Insult.
Mrs. Dimpleton—"I want you to get another doctor right off."

Dimpleton—"What's the matter with this one?"

Mrs. Dimpleton—"What do you suppose he said about baby? He told me I must treat him like a human being!"—Harper's Bazar.

People have run to seed trying to plant themselves in the garden of society.—New Orleans Picayune.

Capital invested in farming in this country is estimated at \$10,000,000,000.

TO IMPROVE HAVANA.

Scheme on Foot to Tear Down Many Old Buildings.

Havana, June 2.—A request has been made to the municipality of Havana to grant a concession for the entire removal of houses between a Obispo and O'Reilly streets, the two main streets of Havana running parallel with each other. The concession is asked for by a representative of foreign capital to the amount of \$12,000,000 and is asked for to complete a scheme which involves building a series of fine structures and also widening the two mentioned streets, which are very narrow. The matter has been tabled.

Senor Perfecto La Costa, secretary of agriculture of Havana, says in regard to the proposition to send a bacteriologist to Paris to study the question of the use of lymph against carbuncles that last year a great deal of the disease came to Havana, not among the importers and butchers' stock, as the cattle were slaughtered almost immediately on arrival. Consequently many of these cattle were eaten, it being impossible for the veterinary surgeons to examine the blood of 250 head per day, which is the only way of detecting the disease.

The secretary adds that the principal harm is done when the cattle are taken to the country to work on the estates of natives and other stock. He thinks that the only method of guaranteeing the public against the importation of the disease is to quarantine cattle for 15 days at least.

To Save Chicago's Commerce.

Chicago, June 2.—The first definite step to save Chicago commerce by widening the Chicago river has been determined upon by the sanitary district trustees. Plans for the widening of the stream to 200 feet and dredging to a depth of 30 feet were practically agreed upon. The improvements involve the river from Twelfth street in the south branch to the entrance to the channel. Large portions of elevated warehouses and coal and lumber yards are to be looped off.

NEWS FROM MEXICO.

An Interesting Budget From the Southern Republic.

City of Mexico, June 2.—The department of communications has notified the local representative of the Port Arthur and Mexican Gulf Steamship company that its concession is forfeited, as the service has been interrupted for more than four months.

The government has issued comprehensive regulations regarding the quarantine of vessels arriving at gulf or Pacific coast points with bubonic plague. It is especially directed that every effort must be made to kill rats or mice on board vessels arriving from infected ports.

General John B. Frisbie, a veteran railroad and steamship man and now a large mine owner, has bought a ranch in the valley of Mexico for \$150,000. He is one of the oldest members of the American colony and for many years was the local representative of C. P. Huntington.

Cotton manufacturing here has been prosperous, but there are some signs that the mills are overloaded with stock, especially of the coarser and commoner grades, and experts differ regarding the means of stimulating business. Some urge that the mills undertake the manufacture of the finer grades of cotton textiles, such as are now imported from Europe, while other experts say that the quantity is insufficient to keep the mills employed.

Many capitalists rushed into the cotton manufacturing business destitute of all technical knowledge, imagining it would prove an inexhaustible mine of profit. The better conducted mills, however, continue to do well, and dividends are such as would be considered excellent abroad.

The project of Baltimore parties to establish a trust company here has been favorably received. Local applications for stock are now being made.

UNCLE SAM INSULTED.

Minister Merry's Postoffice Box In Costa Rica Looted.

New Orleans, June 2.—Startling news comes from Costa Rica. The correspondent of a New Orleans paper, writing from Port Limon under date of May 25, sends news which may result in an international episode. On the night of May 24 the postoffice box of United States Minister Merry in the postoffice at San Jose was broken open and the letters therein were stolen.

The theft caused a sensation. Minister Merry discovered that there were several important letters in the box, one in particular being from Consul Davidson at Managua, Nicaragua.

The fact that this letter was among those stolen may furnish a clew to the thieves. Ever since the settlement of the trouble between Nicaragua and Costa Rica, in which the United States officiated as mediator, there has, it is said, been considerable feeling against this country because of alleged favoritism shown to Nicaragua. It is thought that the rifling of the postoffice box was done by agents of the party who disbelieved in the sincerity of this country and who stole the letter from Managua to get proof of their suspicions.

Minister Merry has complained to the Costa Rica government. The authorities of that country disavow all responsibility for the crime and have started an investigation to discover the thieves.

The United States representative at Greytown is now on his way to this country and probably will bring the official reports of the affair.

Sugar Refiners' Meeting.

Jersey City, June 2.—At a meeting in Jersey City of the parties interested in the formation of the National Sugar Refining company the following directors were elected: James H. Post, Fred D. Mollenhauer, Claus Dorschner, George P. Banker, Frederick H. Howell and Herbert D. Cory. James H. Post was elected president and Fred D. Cory secretary. The amount of common stock will be \$10,000,000, and the preferred will be \$10,000,000 6 per cent.

Movements of Warships.

Washington, June 2.—The Kearsarge has arrived at New York. She will be put into dock and cleaned. The Michigan has sailed from Kenosha, Wis., for Detroit. The Mayflower, which was to carry Governor Allen from San Juan to this country, is ready for service before the 20th inst., so that the governor will return on one of the merchant steamers leaving San Juan next Thursday or Friday.

MASSACRE BY BOXERS.

Party of Foreigners Attacked by a Large Force.

FOUR DEAD; MANY WOUNDED.

The Presence of the International Guards in Peking Has Had a Salutary Effect on the Populace.

Peking, June 2.—A dispatch from Tientsin says:

"The French consulate has received information from priests at Pao-tung-fu that 30 foreigners, including six ladies and a child, who were attempting to escape from Pao-tung-fu to Tientsin in boats, were attacked by over 700 'Boxers' armed with rifles and spears.

"Many of the foreigners were wounded; four were killed outright. The fate of the remainder of the party is unknown. Having little ammunition, however, it is considered impossible that they could hold out against their assailants.

"A relief party has been sent to their aid."

The American and other foreign guards, numbering 340, arrived here in the midst of the dragon festival. The streets were unusually crowded, and, though the people were greatly interested in the unusual spectacle, no manifestation of hostility was made.

The presence of the guards has already had a marked effect upon the bearing of the Chinese toward foreigners. The excitement in the adjacent country has been much allayed, but many Christian refugees are still flocking into the city.

"Boxers" are evidently moving afield. Unfortunately no leaders of the "Boxers" have been arrested, though their capture would have been easy. All that the government has done has been to occupy the scenes of the disturbances, and no real repressive measures have been taken.

A Yokohama dispatch says that the cabinet crisis continues. The Marquis Ito will probably be called upon to form a ministry.

A Shanghai dispatch says: "The empress dowager has ordered the governor, Shan-Si, to arrest Lin, the Chinese manager of the Peking syndicate, Kia, chief of the Shan-Si commercial bureau, and Pan, a leading banker, on the ground that they are dangerous characters, but in reality because they are connected with British enterprises."

Bishop Joyce's Views.

Minneapolis, June 2.—Bishop J. W. Joyce of the Methodist church, who has spent much time in China and is thoroughly familiar with the country in which the "Boxer" outbreak is rife, believes the powers will succeed in restoring order and in putting the railroad in operation. He points out that the atrocities committed have been confined to small towns and villages without military protection.

Schwab Calls on the President.

Washington, June 2.—Brigadier General Theodore Schwab has arrived in Washington in compliance with his orders to report to the adjutant general of the army when he was sent home from the Philippines on a sick leave of absence. He called at the White House and paid his respects to the president. General Schwab's long and arduous service in the Philippines campaign had so broken his health as to make a respite from his labors a necessity, and consequently he was sent home on a long sick leave of absence. The journey over from Manila, with its relief from the mental and physical cares of active service, has greatly improved the general's condition, and he is now on the way to complete recovery.

Great Demand For Lumber.

Bangor, Me., June 2.—The sawmill men of the state are complaining that the demand of the pulp and paper mills for logs has forced the price to such a figure as practically to shut the sawyers out of business. The pulp and paper mills never have been so heavily supplied with logs by the state as this season. Not only was the cut especially intended for pulp very large last winter, but an immense quantity of logs at first intended for consumption has been purchased, so that the total for pulp mill purposes this year will be nearly, if not quite, one-half of the total cut on the river.

Colonel Sutton Acquitted.

Lansing, June 2.—Colonel E. R. Sutton of Detroit, regent of the University of Michigan and a prominent Republican politician, was acquitted following was acquitted of complicity in the state military clothing frauds, on account of which various members of the state military board and himself had been indicted. The jury considered the case only 1 hour and 40 minutes. Both Sutton and his wife burst into tears at the announcement. Sutton's counsel also wept, and Mrs. Sutton kissed each of the jurors.

Alleged Cracksmen Caught.

Chicago, June 2.—Three men, said to be known by the police all over the United States and Canada as expert safe blowers, were arrested in their apartments at Ogden avenue and Ashland boulevard after a hard struggle. The men under arrest are Frank Dwyer, alias Rutledge, of Ontario, Thomas Jones and Fred Harris. The men are wanted for the alleged robbery of two banks in Aurora, a town near Toronto, where \$900 and several thousand dollars' worth of mining stock were secured.

Federation of the Indies.

Kington, Jamaica, June 2.—The question of a federation of the British West Indies on analogous lines with the Australian federation is now occupying serious attention in these colonies. It is believed such a state would result in greater economy in administration and closer unity between the islands. Powerful friends of the West Indies in England are working for the realization of this scheme.

Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Cedarville, O., June 2.—The Reformed Presbyterian church again gave its attention to the reports of the church board. Dr. R. J. George of Allegheny, Pa., chairman of the board of corporations of Geneva college at Beaver Falls, Pa., asked the ministers of the church to urge men of means to increase the endowment of the college. An appropriation was asked of \$3,000 for the college work next year.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.
From New York, West and South, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 6:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:30, 6:30, 8:30 p. m.
St. Louis and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 8:30 p. m.
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:30, 9:30 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 3:30, 9:30 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 6:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 8:30 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m., 3:30, 9:30 p. m.
Saco and way stations, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 8:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 1:30, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.
Dover, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 5:30, 8:30, 9:30 p. m.
Keegan, 9:30 a. m.
Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Eliz., 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Sundays, 11:30 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.
Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:35 a. m., 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:35 a. m., 1:50, 6:50 p. m.
All points East, 9:35 a. m., 1:55, 7:40 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:35 a. m., 1:50, 7:40 p. m.
Concord and points North, 8:30, 9:35 a. m., 12:30, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 9:30, 12:30 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:35 a. m., 3:30, 9:30 p. m.
Saco and way stations, 9:35 a. m., 5:30, 8:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 8:30, 9:35, 10:35 a. m., 1:50, 6:55, 7:50 p. m.
Dover, 9:35 a. m., 1:30, 4:55, 7:50 p. m.
Keegan, 10:35 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Kittery and York, 10:35 a. m., 5:35 p. m.
Eliz., 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Sundays, 4:30 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

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DROPPING TO EARTH.

THE FEAT OF JUMPING FROM A BALLOON WITH A PARACHUTE.

According to the Aeronaut, It Is Not a Very Dangerous Trick—The Manner in Which the Thrilling Performance Is Managed.

"Is it a dangerous business?" said the aeronaut in answer to a question. "No. The crowds at the fair grounds, at the Fourth of July celebrations, the land sales and the picnics all think that our work going up into the air a couple of thousand feet and then dropping back to the earth is a dreadfully dangerous trick, but the men who do it think nothing of it. Of course a man must have nerve and must have confidence in his parachute, and then if he keeps his wits about him and keeps sober the rest is easy. We get \$250 for an ascension, \$100 a day when we give a week's performance, and when we have a month's stand the price is much lower, but the pay is always good, and, besides this and the excitement, we have the satisfaction of being great heroes in the towns where we show."

In a corner of the room stood a canvas covered roll about as large in diameter as a flour barrel and a little higher. There's a balloon," said the aeronaut, "all ready to be sent away for use, and in the trunk are the life belts and all the things requisite for inflating except what we get on the spot. When we reach the fair grounds or any place where we expect to give an exhibition, we build a trench about 18 feet long, two feet wide and three feet deep, and in this a fire is made of dry hard wood. The favorite material is old barrel staves. When the fire has been built, the excavation is covered over with sheet iron and two inches of earth. Then a layer of planks soaked with water is put on and on this a final coating of earth. This is all done to keep the metal from getting too hot and sagging with the weight of the people who stand on it to hold the balloon while the hot air is going through a portable cylinder and into the balloon. The trench is about 18 feet long, 18 feet high and 145 feet in circumference. It is made of ordinary sheeting and will carry a man to the height of one mile if the wind is favorable. It will remain up until the air cools off, usually about two hours. While the hot air is going into the balloon there is a man on the inside who has a wet cloth tied over his mouth and nostrils to protect him against the smoke. It is his business to keep an eye on the operation and to catch any stray sparks that may get into the balloon. When the word is given, 'Everybody let go!' he must get where the ropes can't catch him when the balloon shoots into the air. If he is caught and does not retain his nerve and drops, he may land in the basket with the two aeronauts, or he may cause the death of all three. The show usually consists of going up about 2,000 feet and then making the jump with the parachute."

The parachutes hang at either side of the balloon and are not great umbrellas, as many people believe them to be, but resemble more closely the upper part of a balloon, with a lot of ropes terminating in a trapeze bar. It is all cloth and rope and has no ribs. When expanded, it is about 19 feet in diameter. In speaking of the jump the aeronaut said: "When the earth has disappeared beneath the feet and the man is hanging by his side of the basket, gets on the bar and swings himself off into space, and there he hangs for a few seconds in or above the clouds. Then he pulls a rope which causes a knife to cut a string by which the parachute is held, and then he drops. He falls about 300 feet before the rush of air opens the parachute, and when that happens the resistance is so great that he rebounds about 40 feet. That's the time to hold on and keep your teeth set and your wits about you. After the rebound the parachute goes down slowly in a zigzag way and lands the aeronaut with about the same velocity as though he had jumped down a distance of six feet. When the first man has jumped, the lighted balloon shoots up a considerable distance, and when it has settled the second man makes his jump. He has the better end of it, for his parachute has more time to fill, but he usually lands farther away from the show grounds than the first man.

"Coming back to earth is a strange sensation. It lasts about five to eight minutes and is always, no matter how often one has made the trip, at least interesting. If one has the good luck to come down near to the place where he went up, one of the first sounds that he hears is the tooting of the band, and the tune is usually the same, so that the going and coming the last and first sounds are 'Up in a balloon, boys.'"

"People think it a risky business and look upon the balloon man as foolhardy, but the woods are full of men who want to go into it. The man who says he would not mind going up, jumping and being killed is a man we can't use. He has to be cool, active, fearless, with good judgment and the proper appreciation of life."

"I had a strange experience once with a new man," said the aeronaut. "We made the ascent all right, and when it came time to jump the new man wanted to come out, saying he was afraid to jump. There were two things to do—one to remain up until the balloon cooled off and then come down with it and by that means spoil the show or to make the fellow jump, and it didn't take me long to make up my mind what to do. He had a life line about him which would hold him on the parachute even if he slipped off the bar, so I told him to move over on the outside to balance the balloon. He got out on the bar, never suspecting what would happen, and when I made sure that the life line was all right I cut the line by which the parachute was held, and away he went back to the ground. I watched him as he went down. I shot up, and when I reached the earth myself I found that he had landed all right. He has made the leap many times since then and has learned that there is not so much danger connected with the business as he fancied there was."—New York Tribune.

A Serious Occasion.
Stella—I was awfully nervous when Jack proposed.

Maud—Was it such a surprise?
Stella—No; I was afraid some one would come in and interrupt him.—Exchange.

Looking For More Trouble.
Astronomers are busily searching for the new world. And yet this one seems to be more than good can readily handle.—Washington Star.

A QUESTION OF TIME.

Concerning an Event Which Occurred About a Thousand Years Ago.

He had been told in the business office when he would stand the literary editor, but by some mistake he got into the state of the horse editor, and he approached that equine wonder with the sinuous grace and audacious movement of a young person with a poem concealed somewhere about his person which he was hoping the editor would discharge at the public. But he had no such sinister designs. However, we are getting ahead of our story.

"I beg your pardon," he murmured to the horse editor. "Can I speak to you for a moment?"

"Certainly," replied the equine wonder, pulling up his pencil till he threw it back on its hanches.

"Oh, thank you," gurgled the caller. "You know, I am so afraid that I may disturb the current of your thought. You must be very busy always."

"Well, yes," admitted the equine wonder. "I am kept on the jump. But a man has got to go, you know, if he expects to win."

"Oh, yes, I presume he does, but I should think that excessive labor would rather dull the keen edge of your wit."

"It does. But I've got to hit that much harder licks, don't you see?" said the horse editor, laughing at his happy turn to the caller's remark.

"I presume you have, and—but I will not be a run, though it is perfectly delightful to me to be in this atmosphere, don't you know," said the visitor longingly.

"You will kindly not mention the circumstances of my call, I am sure," continued the visitor, "but I have been asked for an article on the 'Literature of the Oriental Races,' and I confess to you that I am rather ignorant of portions of the subject, and I thought you would be sure to know, so I came to ask you to tell me what was the time of the Kubat-yat of Omar Khayyam."

"Of what?" exclaimed the horse editor, dropping his pencil.

"The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam," repeated the visitor distinctly.

"Aren't you mistaken?" asked the horse editor, reaching up for a copy of Tact Statistics.

"No," said the visitor. "I'm a ringer if I ever heard of a horse of such a name," said the horse editor emphatically, "and I know there's nobody named Khayyam owning a stable in this country."

By this time the visitor was holding himself up by clutching the desk with both hands.

"Aren't you the literary editor?" he managed to whisper.

"Well, kindly," laughed the equine wonder. "I'm the horse editor."

"Oh!" was all the visitor could utter, and he fairly fled out of the place.

"That's a horse on him," smiled the equine wonder and once more resumed his labors.—Washington Star.

CHILDREN'S DESIRES.

Peculiar Forms That Their Wishes Sometimes Take.

A very original experiment was recently made by a lady in the study of the characteristics of children. She wrote on the blackboard of a London board school the following question: "If a fairy were to offer you anything you like, what would you choose, and why?"

A child who evidently had social aspirations wished for "a carriage with four lovely white horses, so that I could drive to theaters, parties and balls." Then another, and one to get all she could from "he fairy, answered, "To live in a palace and have all that my heart desires," adding, "I should like long life and health and no troubles and worries." There is a pathetic ring about the wish of one child, who would have asked for "new boots and underclothing." One would like to be a fairy godmother to that mite for a few hours.

One who carried off the prize wished for money. With this she would "travel about the world," she said, "and help poorer people." She also proposed to build a home for girls and boys "whose mothers and fathers are drunk nearly all day long." Significant this of some daily sordid misery in this child's life.

It is given to a very few people to understand the workings of the child mind, and it is only by exercise of patience and the utmost sincerity that one can get to know the ideas and desires that are formed in the ever busy little brains. A pretty story was once told by Sir Edwin Arnold of three children of his acquaintance whom he asked at their bedtime when about to say their prayers if they would pray for what they wanted most. After the two eldest had made their requests the youngest, a little girl, knelt down and put her hands together, said, "Dear God, love me when I am naughty, like mamma."—Baltimore News.

A Disgraced Lawyer.

A butcher recently employed a lawyer to collect a debt. The bill in question was for \$40.50, and the lawyer wrote the customer that he proposed to haul him up in supplementary proceedings forthwith and inquire into the why and wherefore of his inability or neglect to settle.

On receipt of this belittling message the customer, who had sought out the lawyer and made a speech in which he deplored the stringency in the financial situation, which he felt assured would be only temporary; that all he wanted to settle the debt was to be allowed to pay in installments, and wound up with a tender of \$25, which the lawyer accepted and sent to the butcher, with a note in which he threw a few bouquets at himself as the dearest member of the bar south of the Harlem river.

Time passed, and nothing further was heard from the customer, and letters to him remained unanswered. Again the dire threat of supplementary proceedings was trotted out, but this time in vain. Somewhat chagrined, the lawyer was proceeding to put the threat into execution when he made the paralyzing discovery that in debts in an amount less than \$25 supplementary proceedings could not be brought—a fact that it was painfully evident the customer was well aware of.—New York Tribune.

Sneaking Off.

She—But don't you think it is wrong to swear off your personal taxes?

He—Oh, no. I don't swear to a lie, because a lie is a statement intended to deceive, and my statement is not intended to deceive, but merely to get rid of the taxes.—Brooklyn Life.

Calendar Inequalities.

Hewitt—The fellows that made the calendar were rather rough on poor February, weren't they?
Jewett—Yes; they stole a March on him.—Harper's Bazar.

THE CHILD AND THE WORLD.

Great, wide, beautiful, wonderful world. With the wonderful water round you curled, And the wonderful grass upon your breast, World, you are beautifully dressed.

The wonderful air is over me. And the wonderful wind is shaking the tree; It walks on the water and whirls the mill; And talks to itself on the top of the hills.

You, friendly earth, how far do you go. With the wheatfields that nod and the rivers that flow.

With cities and gardens and cliffs and seas And people upon you for thousands of miles?

Ah, you are great, and I am so small; I tremble to think of you, world, at all. And yet when I said my prayers today A whisper inside of me seemed to say,

"You are more than the earth, though you are such a dot; You can love and think, and the earth cannot."

—Lawson Journal.

IT CURED "PRACTICAL" JOKING.

A Hunting Experience Near the Sac River That Points a Moral.

"Gentlemen," remarked John Rannels of New York to a party of friends in the lobby of the Midland hotel who were talking of "practical" jokes, "I was something of a practical joker myself once, but an experience I had in southern Missouri effectually cured me."

"I had accepted an invitation to be one of a crowd of congenial spirits who were going to the Sac river for a two weeks' fishing. In the party were doctors, lawyers, merchants and a contractor whom I shall call Stevens. Stevens was a man about 40 years old, young for his age and experience, a good story teller, brave and fearless, save in this one thing—he had a natural abhorrence for snakes."

"I'll never make a good hunter," he said to me while on the journey to camp, "because I'm always looking for snakes instead of birds."

"His fear of snakes was known to several of the party, and they determined to have some fun at his expense. We had been in camp about three days when one of us caught a garter snake. That night they determined on the joke to be played on Stevens. They were to put the snake in his coat pocket and then ask him for some article which would make him put his hand in his pocket."

"The snake had been duly installed in the pocket of Stevens' coat. There was a smile on the face of every man. Now for the sport."

"Say, Stevens," cried the doctor, "you have my whiskey flask in your coat, haven't you?"

"Oh, but you must have. I let you have it yesterday," said the doctor.

"You are mistaken," replied Stevens. "I have but one flask, and that's mine."

"Let me see it," said the doctor.

"Annoyed, though not angry, Stevens put his hand in the back pocket of his coat and drew out a flask which the doctor admitted was not his."

"The snake had meanwhile wriggled out of the coat pocket and dropped to the ground and being somewhat stunned by the fall crawled slowly away. 'A snake! Look at the snake!' cried one of the men. Stevens turned, and when he saw the snake his face took an ashen hue, and he trembled like a leaf. The doctor, in a spirit of devilry, caught the snake by the tail and, swinging it to and fro, advanced toward Stevens laughing."

"Stevens evidently divined his intention. His face wore a determined look, and his eyes fairly blazed with fire. Slowly drawing his 45, he rested it on his hip. Then came the 'click, click,' of the hammer as it was thrown back, and in a cool way he said, 'Doctor, if you attempt to throw that snake in my face I'll kill you as sure as there is a God in heaven.'"

The doctor stopped short. He knew every word was meant. He dropped the snake and, turning, walked away. The snake was quickly dispatched, and we walked away, leaving Stevens standing in the middle of the road staring at it.

"I felt we had gone too far, and, going to where he stood, I apologized for the part I had taken. Taking his arm, I led him away. I do not know what prompted me, but I put this question to him: 'Stevens, if when you put your hand in your pocket you had felt the snake, what would you have done?'"

"The perspiration stood out in large beads on his forehead as he replied: 'My God! I believe I would have dropped dead.'"

"And I believe he would."—Kansas City Star.

He Only Wanted a Start.

A publishing firm recently received the following offer from an anxious autobiographer who probably had been reading "The Hooligan Nights": "I wish to put my life before the public if I can get an out of it to give me a start in the world. I led a Criminal life 21 years. Arrested 39 times at 27 times Released on 9 times. Broke 13 Jails. Convicted 7 times. Broke 1 pen and taken 27 Convicts with me. Waylaid and shot my father law twice married separated and Divorced. If I can get a start in the World Bre putting my life before the public I will do so."—London News.

Trouble Over Wells In India.

The question of wells in India is complicated by the coexistence in each community of two castes—the put Hindus and Gonds on the one hand, the weavers on the other. No weaver may draw from the well of the Hindus lest it be defiled, nor will the Hindu drink from the hands or the well of a weaver. Thus it becomes necessary either to dig two wells or to depute a certain number of the Hindu element to give water to their less exalted fellow villagers.—Cornhill.

Obstinate.

"My dear, sir," said the old gentleman in his open hearted way, "I shall welcome you as a son-in-law."

"Alas!" returned the young man dejectedly. "My last hope is gone. If I had your opposition, I might hope to win her, but without it there is no chance."—Chicago Post.

Brotherly Resentment.

Young Mother (proudly)—Everybody says the baby looks like me.

Bachelor Brother (amazed)—The spiteful things don't say that to your face, do they?—New York Weekly.

In Turkey any youth and maiden who can walk properly and can understand the necessary religious service are allowed to marry.

No matter how dull trade may be in other lines of business the whip manufacturer has a snap.—Chicago News.

Only one person in every four of the inhabitants of London earns more than \$5 a week.

MUSHROOMS AS FOOD.

German Chemists Think They Should Be Classed With Meat.

A great deal has been said concerning the immense amount of valuable food which was daily going to waste in the shape of edible fungi. We are told that in many parts of the world these articles form the staple articles of diet of the inhabitants. Our attention has been called to the natives of Patagonia and Tierra del Fuego, who are said to be of gigantic stature and to exist principally on vegetable food, and to certain African tribes who value mushrooms so highly that one of them, the Poliporus sacer, is worshipped as a god.

Chemists have assured us that mushrooms belong to the animal rather than to the vegetable kingdom, seeing that they possess a larger percentage of nitrogen than any other class of vegetable life. They are, we are told, essentially protein in composition, as much so, pound for pound, as butchers' meat.

Two German chemists, Rohrbach and Ziegel, stated some years ago, as a result of chemical investigation, that mushrooms deserved to be placed with meat as sources of a nutritious nutriment. One man in Thuringia is said to have lived upon nothing but mushrooms for 30 years and to have died a centenarian. Comparison has been made between mushrooms and other articles of food to the detriment of the latter.

Thus chemical analysis has shown mushrooms to contain from 20 to 25 per cent of protein, while bread only contains 8 per cent, oatmeal 10 per cent, potatoes 5 per cent and barley meal 6 per cent.

Against this statement, however, we have the opinion of a Dr. Kitchener, who in 1824 stated in a publication called "Cook's Oracle" that the did not believe that mushrooms were nutritious.

Dr. Jonathan Pereira in his "Treatise on Food and Diet," published in 1843, said: "Mushrooms are difficult of digestion and in certain constitutions act injuriously. Invalids, dyspeptics and those with delicate stomachs will act prudently in avoiding the use of this doubtful order of foods." Other writers have expressed similar opinions, not, however, based on experimental work, and therefore not absolutely reliable.—London Family Doctor.

SPECIALTIES IN CLOTHING.

Pointers From a Man Who Year After Year Sells Trousers Only.

"Of course," said the drummer in the smoking compartment of the sleeper to his traveling acquaintance sitting opposite, "there are plenty of houses that make clothing of all kinds, and then there are some that make a specialty of some kind or sort. For instance, some concerns make only summer clothing, and some make only bicycle clothing, and that has been a very considerable business by itself. And then there are some that make a specialty of children's clothing, and there are concerns—some of them good, big houses, too—that make nothing but men's trousers."

"Although these concerns make and sell one garment they make that one in great variety, of different weights for different seasons and in cloths of a great variety of patterns, and the trousers makers in various sizes and proportions. It turns out in the course of the year, for instance, in simply hundreds of varieties. Commonly a man on the road selling trousers would carry two trunks of samples. I have known men to have four or five trunks of trousers only."

"Trousers are sometimes sold as a side line by men who carry more or less of a variety of things which they sell through some comparatively limited territory which they work up and cover carefully all the time. For instance, a man may limit himself to a single state, or perhaps cover two states, and a man might cover through the territory that he thus covered a line of some manufacturer's trousers. And these trousers are all sold by men who take the road with them as they would with anything else. I sell trousers myself, and trousers only, and I am at it on the road or at home the year round. That's my business, selling men's trousers, and I follow that just as you do your business, right along, year after year."—New York Sun.

General Forrest's Schooling.

Despite the lack of a school education, contact with business men and constant reading of newspapers, for he kept himself thoroughly versed in the records of the day, gave General Forrest an excellent idea of the use of words and the construction of phrases. When after dictating a dispatch it was read over for correction, he would instantly detect a grammatical error or the awkward construction of a phrase and would say to the Major Strange or Anderson, the usual satisfactory paragraph was concluded.

"That won't do; it hasn't the right pitch." He would then change the diction and always shaped it into a forcible expression.

There were, however, a few words learned in his boyhood days of which he could not rid himself. He always said "betwixt" and "feth" for the words "between" and "fetch." "Tell Bell to move up and fetch all he's got," was the famous note at Brice's Crossroads. He used the word "moont" for "might" and "fith" for "fought."—J. A. Wyeth's "Life of General Forrest."

Reason For Hurry.

"Hold on!" said Brown to an acquaintance the other morning. "I want to speak to you."

"Sorry," said the other, "but really, old man, I must hurry on to the office. Can't wait a minute."

"You don't mean to say," said Brown, "that you have business enough to put you in such a hurry?"

"Business? Who said anything about business? There are four of us in the office and at present only three stools. If I don't get down there at once, I shall have to stand up all day. Ta, ta!"

Pathetic Reminder at the Old Home.

It was his first visit to his old home after an absence of 20 years.

"Here," he said, "are my initials and those of the girl I married out in the bark of this old beech tree and still plain to be seen, after all these years. How little did I think," he sighed, "the last time I saw those letters, that I would be married four times before seeing them again!"—Chicago Tribune.

In certain parts of Africa crocodiles, toads and spiders are eaten. Ancient Romans ate caterpillars, and some Africans do the same today.

The infamous and miserly Nero left at his death \$118,125,000, which his successor is said to have squandered in a year.

THE ROCHESTER FRAUD.

Judge Gregory Will Announce His Decision Tomorrow.

Albany, June 2.—County Judge Clifford D. Gregory will announce on Monday morning at 10 o'clock whether the evidence produced before him in the inquiry to determine who has been responsible for the fraud committed in connection with the Rochester school bill is sufficient to warrant the arrest of any person to await the action of the grand jury.

In making that announcement at the close of the inquiry Judge Gregory said: "In regard to what disposition I shall make of the case I think it would be hardly fair, either to the persons whose names have been mentioned or to myself, to decide the question at the present time. I will dispose of this case definitely on Monday morning at 10 o'clock."

Mr. Harvey H. Earing, the messenger employed by the state printer to carry copies of unpassed bills to the legislature, who was examined and who swore that he took the bogus bill to Edward H. Denniston for correction, was recalled.

He supplemented the testimony he gave relative to taking the copy to Denniston for correction. He said: "I went to the capital to see Mr. Denniston, but he was not there. I went to his office in the Twiddle building and there gave him the bill for correction."

"Did you point out to him the place where the correction was to be made?"

"I pointed out to him the place where the copy should be corrected. We went up to the capital together, and in the lobby of the assembly we met two men. One of the men made the correction."

"Can you now remember who the men were?"

"I had not."

PRINTERS' INK ROLLERS.

Not Until About 1830 Were They Made of Glass and Molasses.

As long ago as the year 1041, so history tells us, a Chinese blacksmith, Pi-Ching by name, made a paste of glutinous earth upon which he engraved separate characters. These he baked, making movable type of earthenware.

Even to this day in China the impression is made by inking the type with a brush. A thin absorbent paper is then laid upon the face of the type and pressed lightly with a dry brush. We have now the first way by which ink was transmitted to type.

This way of taking an impression continued until about 1474, when pelt balls were introduced. In perfect order, these would do good work. They were made in the following way:

A piece of strong grain pelt or skin was selected, and from this the grease had to be entirely removed. It was then soaked 14 or 15 hours and afterward "curried" by drawing it across a post until every particle of dampness had gone. Then long treading by the feet followed.

When the pelt was wrapped over the skin, and the pelt was tightly placed over, but the great difficulty of getting it in order and the tediousness of the operation led to the invention about 1807 by Mr. Max of Philadelphia of the dressed sheepskin rollers, as they were called. They, too, were abandoned.

Mr. B. Foster of Weymouth, Mass., was the first printer to apply the roller to letterpress printing. He did not understand its great use. He merely spread it when in use upon a piece of canvas and made a ball of it. This is the only way in which it differed from the pelt ball.

The invention of printing machinery were not quite so slow, however. About 1830 the composition was used as a coating on wooden cylinders, and we have the first application for printing presses worthy the name of a "roller," without which printing machinery could never have reached the state of perfection it has reached today.—Inland Printer.

Intercollegiate Rowing.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 2.—The season of practice of the Hudson for the big intercollegiate regatta on June 30 will begin on June 14, when the Cornell and Pennsylvania crews are expected to arrive here. Columbia will come to Poughkeepsie on June 15 and the Wisconsin delegation will arrive June 24. Georgetown and Syracuse universities have not indicated when their crews will be here. Manager Oakley of Columbia was here looking for quarters for his men. They will be boarded either at the Nelson House or the Bellevue Villa, across the river, where Pennsylvania will live. The carpenters have begun work on the boat-houses, and the one for Pennsylvania will be completed on Monday.

Hapless.

Tilton—There goes Dumligh. I should like to tell him what I think of him, the ass!

Fulton—Then why don't you?
Tilton—What's the use? Dumligh is such an ass that you never could convince him that he is one.—Boston Transcript.

Described If Not Defined.

Teacher—What is velocity?
Pupil—Velocity is what a man puts a hot place down with.—Philadelphia Call.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. WINDOLPH'S SCOTCH WHISKY has been used for children's feeding. It soothes the child, cures the teething, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

Isn't hard to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell at what moment an accident is going to happen.

THE GREAT ACTOR ALMOST DROWNED IN SACRAMENTO RIVER.

Pulled Out by a Starving Man Just in Time to Cheat Death—Rich Ward of Gold and Pleasure For Joe Murphy When He Was Young.

If Joe Murphy, the actor, had not been hungry and homeless one night in 1833, Edwin Booth, America's greatest tragedian, would have met death upon the very threshold of his career and the voice which thrilled countless thousands in after years would have been hushed and held in eternal silence by the waters of the Sacramento river.

"In 1833," said Mr. Murphy, "I was a waiter in a Sacramento hotel. I had gone to California in the days when the Golden State was winning its sobriquet, and, like the rest, I quickly learned that 'all is not gold that glitters.' I drifted from one thing to another until I finally became a waiter—not one of these present day waiters who sneers at us in his disdain when you ask for the 'bill of fare' instead of the 'menu' card, serves you as if he were giving alms and flashes murder from his eye if you dare to accept your rightful change, but a good old time waiter who worked from sunrise until darkness and counted himself lucky if he wasn't sworn at or shot at by the armored cruisers who patronized the hostilities of the Pacific slope."

"One day the hotel in which I was working changed hands, and the new proprietor immediately discharged everybody from the steward to the boy, and of course I went with the rest. I had been engaged with the intention to secure another place, but the town was crowded with stranded humanity, and the supply of labor was far in excess of the demand. After expending every effort I found myself finally without money, home or food."

"One night, or rather one morning, for it was three hours past midnight, I wandered down to the Sacramento river. There had been a flood, and I walked out upon the levee and watched the trees and sections of wrecked houses drifting by. According to the bulletins given out that night the river was rising at the rate of one foot an hour."

"I stood there alone, musing upon my hard fate and thinking I might as well be drifting by on the flood, when suddenly my attention was attracted by a dark object lying among some drifted lumber. I picked up the body, and, but at once became so frightened that I was tempted to drop it and take to my heels. However, my nerve did not desert me, and I made for the barroom of the Eagle hotel, staggered in and laid the body on the floor."

"Four or five men who had just come down stairs from the gambling room were standing at the bar. The sight of a dead or dying man was not extraordinary in that locality, and so the party at the bar paid no particular attention to me until the drinks had been tossed off. Then Colonel Lansing, a great, six foot booby, turned and looked at me."

"Shot?" he asked laconically.

"No; drowned," I replied.

"Anybody hereabouts?"

"Never saw 'im before."

"Lansing left the bar and

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FOR PORTSMOUTH

AND
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

Two Want local news! Read the Herald. More local news for 23 all other dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1900.

Debs appears to be conducting his campaign on a rag-time basis. That's just the kind of campaign it is.

Gov. Taylor of Kentucky, has gone into the life insurance business. This isn't the first time he has taken risks.

Press dispatches are to the effect that the potato bug and the straw vote fiend have appeared in some parts of the west.

Now that Gen. Otis has arrived in this country, perhaps Pettigrew will have the nerve to call him a liar to his face. But, remember, we only say perhaps.

Candidate Towse insists that he is not a populist. He evidently expects to support this contention with the fact that he doesn't wear lambskins on his countenance.

One of Russia's leading educators has invented a new language which he calls "Esperanto." It differs from the Russian in that it doesn't include nearly as many sneezes as the latter.

Doubtless the candidates for second place on Bryan's ticket will have a joyous reunion at the Kansas City convention. There probably won't be more than forty or fifty absentees.

Up to date only five persons have been killed because of the strike in St. Louis, but the rioters expect to do better as their aim improves. Their target practice has been a little ragged so far.

Peace seems near at hand in South Africa, but hostilities in St. Louis are raging as violently as ever. Civilization in that city just now is highly accented with the odor of smokeless powder.

"A respectable minority," said Jefferson, "is useful as censors." This, however, doesn't provide for the present emergency, for, while there is a minority, it would be absurd to call it respectable.

It is intimated that in the event of Bryan's election Albigould would be appointed to the first vacancy in the cabinet of the United States.

The Kansas legislature will indict the republican party for the heinous offense of making the country prosperous. And the party will simply plead guilty and throw itself on the mercy of the court.

Present indications are that Bryan will gain votes in states where republican majorities are large and lose votes in states where democratic majorities are small. If he can extract any comfort from the prospect he is welcome to it.

The special train which started from the coast for Peking with the marines of six nations aboard has a mission which, in the light of subsequent events, may become historic. Fears have been expressed that the train may be halted outside the capital by the Chinese troops, who are known to sympathize with the objects of the "Boxer" uprising. The far reaching consequences of a collision now no one can foretell, but the landing of troops is verification of the alarming reports sent out from that coast. It is significant that the train has every power with an Orleanian, and that Germany, are in the more than interested in them are men from out-

Mr. Joseph has taken a conspicuous and distinguished Englishman to the American manufacture and warn them of the needs of the scientific universities an important comparative case of women are found in this of developing and origi-

nating great undertakings for manufacturers and inventors. Another explanation of our supremacy here finds to be the more common contribution here of substantial sums by men of great fortune to the advancement of higher education. Mr. Chamberlain's speech to the governors of the United States university may not win a place, though it is not unhighlighted, British manufacturers, education and millionaires.

The demand of Senator Jones of Arkansas for an itemized statement showing in detail what use has been made of the \$50,000,000 defense fund which congress placed at the president's disposal just prior to the outbreak of the Spanish war is a bit of political claptrap that will deceive nobody. The chances are, however, that Mr. Jones will receive a reply much sooner and of far different character than he expected. His purpose is evidently to cast suspicion upon the honesty of the government in disbursing the defense fund, but when the balance sheet which he calls for is produced, as it doubtless will be more speedily than he imagines, it will show that the records are absolutely exact and that every dollar of the money involved is fully accounted for. Mr. Jones has attempted a very cheap trick for campaign purposes, and he is likely to discover that it was unknowingly built on a boomerang pattern.

SOME BRIGHT POINTS.

Why should the anti expansionists make so much noise? Nobody is proposing to annex any more territory than we already have.—Nashville Banner.

Chief Justice Fuller declared that the state of Kentucky is "in full possession of its faculties." We venture to file an unofficial dissenting opinion.—Hartford Post.

Mr. Bryan predicted in 1896 that republican success would mean the destruction of American manufacturing interests. He is not saying a word now along that line.—Denver Times.

In Kentucky they are beginning to take an attitude of impatience over this delay in settling the governor election. It comes so natural in that state to take something.—Philadelphia Times.

Admiral Dewey visited the old home of Andrew Jackson. His initiation into democracy would be complete if he should stop for a few days at Monticello.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

As is evidenced by both Clark and Roberts, it is as difficult for a man with too many dollars to break into the senate as it is for a man with too many wives to break into the house.—Wichita Eagle.

Mr. Tillman declares that the election of Mr. Bryan is the only thing that can keep an emperor out of Washington. If this be true, then we may as well prepare to make room for the emp.—Washington Post.

"We done expanded." Do those who insist that expansion is to be the issue of the coming campaign mean that contraction is to be the issue for which they intend to fight?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Politicians may score for position at the start as they please, but in the end they will have to toe this line, or hopelessly left at the post. Expansion is a fact, not a political issue, and the issue is to be fought.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It was the administration that exposed and put Bryan in Cuba. It was not the republicans. It was not the opposition. It was the administration that detected the rascals.—Philadelphia Record.

It is determined that some of the men who were over into Ohio.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It's Worse For a Woman

To suffer with skin disease than it is for a man, for a smooth skin and a clear complexion are essential elements of feminine beauty. When the taint of scrofula is in the blood it will be sure to show itself soon or late. Often its manifestations are as repulsive as they are painful. Many people have been cured of scrofula in its most malignant forms by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This remedy is remarkable for its power to purify the blood. It absolutely eliminates the corrupting elements. It makes the blood clean and the blood-making glands, and so increases the quantity of pure blood supplied to the body.

"I will forever thank you for advising me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," writes Mrs. J. A. Murphy, of South, Washington Co., Iowa. "It has cured me of chronic scrofula, of twelve years' standing. I had doctor for the trouble until I was completely discouraged. I also had chronic diarrhea for twelve years. I am in good health now—better than I ever was in my life, owing to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took several bottles of the 'Discovery' before I stopped."



Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a work for every woman, is sent free, on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps (to pay cost of mailing only), for paper edition. Cloth-bound, at stamps. Address Dr. R. C. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MAY BE MURDER.

Plaistow Young Man Victim Of Assault.

He Was Hit Over The Head With a Cuspidor.

Man Who Did It Was Arrested In Boston.

PLAISTOW, N. H., VIA HAVERHILL, Mass., June 3.—The neighboring town of Plaistow is excited over an assault on Ralph C. Huntress at the Union house and it is thought tonight that he will not live. The authorities late tonight learned that Harry Green has been arrested in Boston for this assault. It is alleged that Green struck Huntress over the head with an iron cuspidor early Sunday morning. The blow rendered him unconscious, in which condition he still remains. The attending physician says he has slight hopes of recovery. The two men were apparently good friends and were together all Saturday afternoon. In the evening they attended a dance in the Plaistow town hall and about midnight became engaged in a dispute which continued until they left the hall. They went to the Union house, where the trouble was resumed and the assault took place. Green left town in the afternoon for Boston, where he was arrested tonight. Green is thirty-five years of age and has been employed as a cigar salesman for F. A. Walcott, who is the proprietor of the Union house. Huntress is thirty years old and well-known in Plaistow. He has been lately employed in a shoe factory in Haverhill.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Additional Report From Johannesburg. London, June 3.—A dispatch received from Johannesburg dated Orange Grove, June 24: "Owing to the intense heat, the telegraph service was suspended today a report from Johannesburg. This Imperial Yeomanry was ordered between Kroonstad and Orange Grove on May 29th. Casualties were reported in the shops in Johannesburg. The feeling of relief and relief of the aspect of the city. The announcement of the annexation of the Orange River Colony was made at Bloemfontein on May 26th by General Pieterman, the governor. Troops under Gen. Kelly-Kenny formed in a square, the royal standard was raised, the royal salute was fired and the queen was cheered. The name of Orange River Colony was well received. Yesterday, I learned that four prisoners have escaped from Pretoria."

Johannesburg Quiet.

LONDON, June 3.—Lord Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, has received the following from Lord Roberts, dated Orange Grove, June 24: "Johannesburg is quiet. The people are surrendering arms and powder. Only three guns are left in the forts. The Queens' landers captured on May 30th thirty wagons of stores and ammunition. Commandant Botha of Coetzensberg and one other prisoner were taken in the fighting around Johannesburg. There were some casualties."

Nearing Pretoria.

LONDON, June 1.—No direct news from Pretoria of later date than Thursday evening has been received here. General French's cavalry was then at Irene, eight miles south of Pretoria, and firing had been heard there. Lord Roberts' messages about the second day's operations elsewhere and the situation at Johannesburg were dated at Orange Grove, four miles east of Johannesburg, and show that on Saturday, at 9.30 p. m., he was twenty-five miles from Pretoria. The correspondence with Roberts had not got a line through after the occupation of Johannesburg. From the other side, there filtered through Lorenzo Marques a mass of statements, some contradictory and others obviously improbable.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—Forecast for New England: Monday fair and northerly winds, Tuesday fair and warmer.

BASE BALL.

No games were played in the National league on Sunday.



Made at Stahl City, N. Y.
 The best 5 C. Cigar that ever happened.
 The best 5 C. Cigar that ever happened.
 THE RICHARDSON CO., 335 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

AGUINALDO REPORTED DEAD.

BIGAN, Luzon, June 2, VIA MANILA, June 3.—Major March, with a detachment of the Thirty-third regiment, overtook Aguinaldo's party on May 19th at Lungat, 1000 miles northeast of Bigan, and killed or wounded an officer supposed to be Aguinaldo. At one yard's distance, the detachment fired a volley and the officer dropped on his hands. His followers fled, bearing the body. The Americans caught his horse, which was richly caparisoned. The saddle bags contained Aguinaldo's diary and private papers, which included proclamations and copies of Senator Pettigrew's speech, translated into Spanish. Major March later reached Pido, where he learned that a party of Philipinos had descended the river on May 26th, on a raft, with the body of a dead or wounded man, on a litter covered with palm leaves. He searched the country for six days longer, but found no traces of the insurgents.

PHILIPPINE COMMISSION REACHES MANILA.

MANILA, June 3.—The United States transport Hancock, from San Francisco, May 17th, arrived here today with the American Philippine commission. General McArthur and his staff welcomed them on board the Hancock. The commissioners landed at noon and were escorted to the palace by General McArthur and staff and two companies of the Twenty-sixth infantry. They were welcomed by General McArthur in a short but seasonable address. Judge William H. Taft, president of the commission, replied fittingly. Rear Admiral Remy, commander of the Asiatic station, called officially in the afternoon.

MRS. GLADSTONE DYING.

LONDON, June 3.—It is reported tonight that Mrs. Gladstone is in a semi-conscious condition and that her strength is steadily declining.

A MOST DEADLY POISON.

Terrible Fate of Those Who Partake of Mushrooms.
 "One of the most terrible poisons of which I have any knowledge," said a chemist, "is phallin, of which but few persons have more than the most rudimentary knowledge, though the vegetable from which the deadly stuff comes is to be found in almost every field and swamp in the country, for phallin is the poison element in the deadly mushroom, the 'death cap,' as it has been appropriately called. Not only that. When phallin was first discovered, it was found that it was almost identical with the poison of the rattlesnake, so that death from mushroom poisoning is very similar to death from a serpent's bite. But still more wonderful it is not known that various bacteria produce nearly the same poison—the bacteria, for instance, of diphtheria and typhoid fever. It seems odd enough that death from the poisonous mushroom, from a rattlesnake bite and from diphtheria should result from practically the same cause."

"It is said that 25 people are killed every year in the United States by eating the death cap, mistaking it for the edible mushroom. It requires only a bit of the death cap to kill—a piece the size of a pea will do it. One case is cited in which a boy ate only a third of a small uncooked cup of the deadly mushroom, but it was enough to cause his death. Indeed, so baneful is the phallin poison that even the handling of the death cap and the breathing of the spores may produce serious illness."

"The death cap looks very pretty as it grows in the fields, and when eaten it has not the slightest ill taste, either when raw or when cooked. Nor is there any unpleasantness in it for 12 hours afterward. Then come terrible pains in the abdomen, nausea and vomiting, followed by almost certain death, with many of the symptoms of Asiatic cholera. The effect of phallin is to dissolve the red corpuscles in the blood, permitting them to escape through the alimentary canal. The greatest cure is necessary, therefore, in gathering mushrooms not to pick any of the death caps. They are easily recognized from the others, and there never is any need of making mistakes."—Chicago Chronicle.

A Furniture Polish.
 One of the most satisfactory polishes is also the simplest—namely, a mixture of linseed oil and vinegar, kept in a well corked bottle and shaken before use. The furniture must be dusted first; then the mixture can be applied over a small surface, polishing quickly with old silk rags. This somewhat primitive but efficacious compound has a double advantage—it does not form a cake over the wood even with long use, which cake invariably produces cracks, and the combined oil and vinegar removes many stains and grime marks that ordinary polishes do not touch.—Washington Globe.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

He Needed the Clerk.
 When Tim Campbell was in the Fifth congress, he was a clerk from a grocery store. Scott was a new member and was made chairman of a committee which gave him a clerkship. He knew nothing about the clerk. Campbell did. Through some means, or another he had the clerkship transferred to his own committee. Six months later Scott learned of the trick. Meeting Campbell, he said: "That was a nice piece of petty larceny." "Tim, Mr. Scott," said Campbell, "my committee needed a clerk worse than yours." Then, with twinkling eyes, he continued, "You are a millionaire and can afford to hire a half dozen clerks, while I must go to the government for clerical assistance." The ready reply amused Scott. The two men were always the best of friends thereafter.—Washington Post.

Wholly Discouraging.
 "Did you bet anything while you were at the races?" "Yes," said the sad eyed man. "No?" "I won \$30." "But you are not laughing merrily and otherwise believing in a proper and consistent manner." "I don't feel like laughing. I thought I had my luck gauged, and before I started I bet a man \$50 that I could bet on every race and lose. That's the kind of a Jonah I am. It cost me \$30 to win."—Washington Star.

Those who attain any excellence commonly spend life in one common pursuit, for excellence is not gained upon easier terms.

Second Time on Earth

No Boils Nor Carbuncles Now—A Good Blood Medicine.
 "I became convinced of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla when I took it myself as a blood purifier. So, when my husband had boils and carbuncles I urged him to take Hood's and the result was that when he had used but one bottle the boils had nearly all disappeared. He continued the use of the medicine and after taking two bottles he was completely cured, and, as he expressed it, felt as if he was on earth for the second time. We take Hood's as a spring medicine and gladly recommend it." Mrs. A. E. STAYSA, Yonkers, N. Y.

Scrofula from Birth.
 "I have found Hood's to be the greatest blood purifier I ever took, and I have tried many medicines. I was a sufferer with scrofula from birth. My eyes were so badly affected I would be almost blind for a week at a time. My neck began to swell so that I could not breathe freely. Medicines failed to do me any good until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Today I have excellent health and my eyes give me very little trouble. I owe it all to Hood's, which I recommend to all suffering from any disease of the blood." Miss KETTER McGILL, Silver Creek, Ky.

That Tired Feeling.
 "I cannot say too much for Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for that tired and worn out feeling one has in the spring. As a strength builder and appetite creator it has no equal." Mrs. L. B. WOODARD, 235 Ballou Street, Woonsocket, R. I.

Hood's is Peculiar to Itself.

Buy Now!

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF
 Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagon, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Sunbroke Carriages.
 Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.
 Just drop around and look them, it is not worth a buy.

THOMAS McCUE,
 Stone Stable — Fleet Street

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works, and has received the commendation of the Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

The Best Bargain Ever Offered in York.

FARM 200 Acres, 50 of it Wood and Lumber. Fine buildings in thorough order. House 30x40, 2 story. Barn 40x60. Corn House, Piggery, Henhouse. Good orchard. Never failing well; cistern. Elevated and slightly. Good soil raises anything. Near market. Title perfect. \$3000; no less.
 Box 278, YORK CORNER, N.Y.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
 A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peiros Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, W. H.; F. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. of C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—Geo. S. Kirvan, G. K.; W. H. Lyons, M. D.; D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy, Chas.; James Whitman, Warden; J. E. Morgan, Fin. Sec.; Victor J. Murphy, Rec. Sec.; Daniel Casey, Treas.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock.

Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

SIMMER HOTELS OF MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE.

WHERE TO GO FOR AN OUTING

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,
 HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor.

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year. Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.

More than Seventy Million of cigars sold in New England by the manufacturers of the

7-20-4

The best judges of tobacco admit it is the best 10c. cigar on the market. The Havana tobacco now being used is of extra fine flavor.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
 FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWEET,

Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN

MANUFACTURER,
 Manchester, N. H.

Granite State

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OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;

Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;

Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;

Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;

Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSOOM;

Associate Committee, FRANK JONES;

JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A. SINGLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE

and K. H. WINCHESTER.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. E.; Arthur Woodsum, J. F.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Menden, T.; Frank Walsh, L.; Jas. Harrold, Eian.; Joseph Welch, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. K. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers—Ex-llent Senator, Arthur S. Johnson; Sr. Seneschal, J. E. Chickering; Jr. Seneschal, Arthur C. Dimes; Sarsacos, E. W. Voudy Rec. Sec. J. E. Harrold; Fin. Sec. A. O. Caswell; Treas., F. C. Langley; Sr. Vigilante John L. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magraw; Surgeon, Dr. A. B. Sherburne; Warden, W. P. Gardner

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Office, 26 Congress St.

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DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE

Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Nicaragua Canal Bill Goes Over to the
Next Session.

ON A REQUEST BY MORGAN.

The General Deficiency Bill Approved to the Senate After Several Amendments Were Made to It.

Washington, June 2.—Soon after the senate convened a concurrent resolution was adopted providing for the printing of 10,000 copies of the messages and papers of the president, 10,000 to be sold at the actual cost of publication and 6,000 sets to be placed at the disposal of the senate and house.

Mr. Morgan, chairman of the committee on interoceanic canals, made a request that the so-called Hepburn Nicaragua canal bill be made the special order for consideration at 2 p. m. on Monday, Dec. 10, the second Monday of the next session. Mr. Morgan said he realized the impossibility of obtaining consideration of the bill at this session. His request was agreed to.

When the morning business was concluded, the senate resumed consideration of the general deficiency bill. An amendment was offered by Mr. Morgan and agreed to appropriating \$13,508 to reimburse the Maritime Canal company of Nicaragua for expenditures in aid of the commission authorized by act of congress, known as the Ludlow commission, for inspection and survey of the Nicaragua canal.

An amendment was offered and after some discussion agreed to pay an extra month's salary to the employees on the senate and house of representatives.

After several minor amendments had been made to the bill it was reported to the senate, the amendments agreed to and the bill passed. This is the last of the general appropriation bills.

Mr. Allison called up a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of the interior and the attorney general of the United States to make settlement and adjustment with the Sioux City and Pacific Railroad company of its indebtedness to the United States.

In the House.

Before proceeding to the consideration of the anti-trust bill under the special order the house disposed of some routine business. Mr. Watson (Ind.) was appointed one of the board of visitors to the Naval academy in place of Mr. Grout, resigned.

The senate amendments to the sundry civil bill were agreed to, and the bill was sent to conference.

Mr. Bartholdi (Mo.) asked if opportunity would be afforded to test the sense of the house on a motion to concur in the St. Louis exposition appropriation.

Mr. Cannon replied in the affirmative. A bill was passed to authorize the immediate transportation of dutiable goods to Astoria, Or., after which Mr. Ray, chairman of the judiciary committee, demanded the regular order—the anti-trust bill. Under the order 30 minutes on a side were allowed for general debate.

Mr. Overstreet (Ind.), who drew the report on the bill, occupied the time for general debate on his side with an explanation of the proposed amendments to the Sherman anti-trust bill which it contained.

A subcommittee of the senate on judiciary, consisting of Senators Davies, Thurston and Pettus, gave a hearing upon the nomination of John R. Hazel to be judge of the new western district of New York. A committee representing the New York Bar association, consisting of Robert W. DeForest, William G. Chouteau, William E. Curtis and H. W. Taft, presented a report of the committee of judicial nominations of the association against Mr. Hazel.

His report was to the effect that the appointee had not the proper standard of legal experience and ability for high judicial office and that he had not been in active practice of the law for many years. The committee asserted that Mr. Hazel's selection was based upon political and personal considerations. Reference also was made in the report to the \$5,000 which Mr. Hazel had received in connection with the sale of the yacht Enquirer to the government.

There was also presented a large number of resolutions in the interests of Mr. Hazel's confirmation. They were introduced to the subcommittee by Representative Alexander of New York. Mr. Tracy R. Becker, a former law partner of Mr. Hazel, was the principal speaker, devoting his argument mainly to refuting the allegations that the appointee was not a good lawyer and an active practitioner.

Royalty in Ireland.

London, June 2.—The fact of the Duke of Connaught having taken Lord Francis Clinton Hope's Castle Blayney, County Monaghan, for the season, with the option of five years, seems to indicate the attainment of a royal residence in Ireland. But whether the queen will occupy the residence which May Yohé the American actress, otherwise Lady Hope, has just vacated in order to fulfill theatrical engagements in Australia it is impossible to say. But Castle Blayney is one of the finest properties in Ireland and it is understood that if the Duke and Duchess of Connaught are satisfied with it they will take it for a long term.

Buffalo's Labor Troubles.

Buffalo, June 2.—The coremakers and molders after a long conference with the foundrymen reached an agreement whereby the strike that threatened to tie up the iron industry of Buffalo has been averted. The settlement of the differences is said to have been mutually satisfactory. The Liverymen's association has again refused to meet the demands of the striking cabmen. A number of conferences have been held in the past few days and it is believed that the end of the railroad strike is at hand.

The Situation in St. Louis.

St. Louis, June 2.—More cars are now in operation over the lines of the St. Louis Transit company than on any day since May 8, when the strike began. All are under police protection. The work of securing the force of 2,500 special deputy sheriffs called for by the police board continues, and citizens are being rapidly enrolled. An attempt was made during the night to blow up with dynamite the Transit company's barns at Easton and Prairie avenues, in which 150 employees and policemen were asleep.

Comfort one another,
For the way is often dreary,
And the feet are often weary,
And the heart is heavy and sore,
When it seems that none are caring,
And we half forget that ever we were glad.

Comfort one another
With the hand clasp close and tender,
With the sweetest love can render
And the looks of friendly eyes.
Do not wait with grace unspoken,
While in the crowd you stand alone,
Gentle speech is oft like manna from the skies.
—New York Tribune.

"ALL THE COMFORTS," ETC.

The Conny Man's Difficulty With the Hotel Hot Water Button.

This is a tale of pressing the button. Blaine, alias of Skowhegan tells it. He says he doesn't know where he got the facts; couldn't have been in Skowhegan, of course.

But wherever it was a couple from the country came to the hotel of which the tale is told. Of course, this may have happened in Bob Haines' hotel in Skowhegan. But I doubt it, for Bob has told me many times that it is a liberal education for man, woman or child to stop in his hotel for five minutes.

But in this question it is to be shown to a room; boy escorted them up; left them standing in the center of the room looking around.

Over the electric push button, of course, was the usual card directing a guest to ring once for ice water, twice for hot water, etc. It is evident that the first business of the new arrivals was to study the card.

In about five minutes the bell on the annunciator in the office commenced to ring. The first question asked was: "What was it?" "Something hot," said the clerk. "What was it?" "Something hot," said the clerk. "What was it?" "Something hot," said the clerk.

"Guessed it the first time," smiled the father.

"It was so good of you," murmured the visitor.

"You darling old poppy," she whispered after dinner. "I knew you'd understand. We never show him any kindness, so I just went down and bought that perfume and inclosed your card. Isn't he grateful?"

It tickled the old gentleman. He felt important and like a protector. Before the family separated for bed he made an emphatic announcement that the daughter should marry any one she wanted to, and he would allow no interference.—Detroit Free Press.

A DUMMY TELEPHONE.

How It Was Made to Soothe the Anxious Politician.

Edward Lauterbach was at one time president of the New York county Republican committee. While holding this office Mr. Lauterbach, one of the busiest and most prosperous lawyers in the metropolis, was overrun with applicants for political places. Their perseverance would have driven a less wily man to the wall, but Mr. Lauterbach was a dummy telephone, of which this is the first written description. The wire was grounded, and secrets poured into its receiver were as safe as if spoken in a tomb without witnesses.

A man would come into Mr. Lauterbach's office and query him thus: "How about that job in the appraisal office, Mr. President?"

"Let me see your name is?"

"Jones—Thomas J. Jones of the Ninth district."

"Oh, yes! I remember perfectly. Haven't you heard from that yet?"

"Not a word."

Ring went the dummy telephone bell, and the following single handed dialogue between Mr. Lauterbach and himself took place:

"Hello, Central! Give me the Republican county committee. Is this up to Mr. Lauterbach?"

"All right. Now about that job in the appraisal office for Jones of the Ninth?"

"More delay? I'm surprised. I told you I wanted that fixed up a month ago. Get at it at once. Well, it is time. What's that? You think there is something better in view if Mr. Jones can wait? That's good. You will write to him about it? All right. Don't let any more delays occur. Mr. Jones is one of our best men, and we can't afford to keep him waiting. I'll ask him to call down and see you next week about it. Goodbye."

Ten minutes after Jones of the Ninth left the office, his chest inflated with honest pride, while Secretary Manchester was reading a hastily written note from the president and was wondering whether the supply of plums would hold out until all the hungry parties had their fill.—Saturday Evening Post.

Greedy on Politics.

In 1872 Ambrose Shields, an Indian, was a well known resident of Paola. He was an enthusiastic supporter of Horace Greeley for the presidency, and he wrote to that gentleman proposing a speaking tour of Kansas which should be made novel and attractive by a band of Indians, organized by Shields and taken along. In due time Shields received a reply in Mr. Greeley's almost illegible handwriting, and here it is, says the Paola (Kan.) Republican, as best deciphered by those who took a look at it:

NEW YORK TRIBUNE,
New York, July 21, 1872.

My Dear Sir—I thank you heartily for your offer to aid me in my tour of Kansas. I am glad you, like myself, are not rich, and I would not have you make yourself poor to help me. I really trust there is no need of it. Take care of your wife and children and do not waste their bread in politics. Please read and call on me when you are the best political address I ever read. Yours,
HORACE GREELEY.

Preaching and Practice.

Rev. Cassius M. Roberts is witty and jolly. In years ago he studied law, was admitted to the bar and practiced for many years. He was on a recent visit to Cincinnati he fell in with a number of his former comrades, and naturally they fell to talking over old times.

"Cassius," one of them asked at last, "how did you ever come to give up the law and enter the ministry?"

"Well, boys," he answered, his eyes twinkling, "I'll tell you. You know I was a mighty poor lawyer and had hard work to get along. I stood it a good many years, and finally I came to the conclusion that it was a good deal easier to preach than to practice."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Explanation.

Punston—See here, old chap, what do you mean by taking off jokes and passing them off as your own?

Punston—Well, you see, it's this way. I'm a good natured sort of fellow and don't mind taking a joke from a friend.—Exchange.

The original shamrock of Ireland has long been extinct. The plant called the shamrock is the white clover.

Between dyspepsia and table manners there is no fun in eating any more.—Detroit Journal.

He Proved Himself a Worthy Ally of His Favorite Daughter.

When a girl is a favorite daughter and a sweet, winsome girl in addition, she is usually certain to capture the "daddy" parental heart, no matter how the rest of the household may array itself in the controversy.

The Pety Hill family is rich, influential and free from the weaknesses of the parents. The daughter in question has an admirer who pleases her, and that is the main thing. But she is the only one in the whole domestic circle who is under the spell of his attraction. He is a fine fellow, perhaps a bit too fine, for he has some very old fashioned ideas and lives up to them. The other day she had a battle to have him with her for dinner.

They had just begun to enjoy the soup when he turned to the father and enthusiastically thanked him for a picture received as a birthday present. It was a dainty and pretty piece of work as he had seen in a long while, and it was particularly welcome from her father.

All but one of his hearers, father included, looked stunned. He cleared his throat and, while sparring for time, caught the eye of the favorite daughter. It was shining, knowing and commanding.

"Ah, yes, yes, glad you liked it!" And the head of the house deliberately barred himself with the soup.

"What was it?" And the mother lowered the temperature of the room until the more timid shivered.

"I presume it was a water color," said the daughter hurriedly. "Something pastoral, no doubt. George likes such things. Dark frame, of course."

"Guessed it the first time," smiled the father.

"It was so good of you," murmured the visitor.

"You darling old poppy," she whispered after dinner. "I knew you'd understand. We never show him any kindness, so I just went down and bought that perfume and inclosed your card. Isn't he grateful?"

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A CASE WHERE A MAN COULD NOT TELL HIS OWN SIGNATURE.

Some Tales That Have Been Told by Handwriting—Why a Clergyman Was Allowed to Accept a Call—A Story That Reads Like Romance.

Occasionally we see in public prints executed that even the owner of the name cannot tell whether his signature is forged or genuine. This is considered by some as indicating extraordinary skill on the part of the forger and also that of an expert's opinion in such a case must be of no value, since the owner of the name doesn't know his own handwriting. But there is nothing unusual about either the skill displayed or the occurrence. Writers themselves are usually unacquainted with those telltale minor characteristics which form the basis of an expert's opinion.

The writer was in a witness in a case some years ago in which some bankers and others were testifying as experts on the other side. As they claimed to be able to identify the signature of the plaintiff the writer had the plaintiff write his own name several times, leaving spaces between. In these spaces the writer forged the plaintiff's name. In less than ten minutes the attorney asked the plaintiff what he wrote and which were forged—so that the opposing experts might be properly cross examined—and the plaintiff, who but a few minutes before had watched the writer forge his name, was unable to pick out his own signatures, with the ink on them scarcely dry.

So much for knowing one's own handwriting.

The stories of many cases in the solving of which handwriting has been a prominent part read like romances.

A few years ago a committee from a church brought to the office of the writer several letters written and mailed on different dates from various cities calling the pastor of their church to fields of greater usefulness—at larger salaries—each letter offering a few hundred dollars more than the preceding one. Upon the receipt of each call a committee meeting was held and the pastor's salary raised to meet the offer of the call. The fourth call within a year caused the committee to decide that they had reached their limit and also aroused suspicion. When the documents were brought to the writer's office, two questions were asked—first, are or are not the four letters in one handwriting, and second, are they the handwriting of the person who wrote the standards (afterward admitted to be the pastor)? He decided that the "no" were written by the same person and he the pastor. It was decided to let him take the last call.

Billy Woodward, alias "Big Hawley," the prince of gamblers and blackmailers, who boasted on the witness stand that he was "37 years old and had been arrested 37 times, but never convicted once," was convicted that time—the thirty-eighth—and by his handwriting. This conviction was for blackmail in endeavoring to frighten a wealthy and honorable gentleman into paying \$100,000. Woodward always "played for large stakes," as he expressed it. He admitted that in three months he cheated his victims of over \$1,000,000. Arrested time and time again, he wriggled out of the clutches of the law by various means—once on an alibi, proving that he was in jail in one town on the day he was charged with a robbery in another city.

Several years ago the New York courts brought to light a story which equaled in interest the tales of Dumas, Scott and Stevenson. A Boston newspaper writer and art critic of prominence and family, owing to the alleged discovery that he was using his paper to bull and bear the stocks in which he himself was speculating at the same time, left Boston in 1854. He took with him \$70,000 which another man claimed and quietly established himself in New York.

By investment and speculation his snug fortune grew to \$1,000,000 or more. Yet no one in New York knew that the "Miser," as he was called, possessed enough to buy even the cheapest Bowery meal. He would hang around restaurants and eat scraps and leftovers. Clothes he never bought and was always clad in filthy rags. His one absorbing passion was music, and it was the one thing for which he would spend money. He would give admission and try to induce the audience to pay his way in, but if these schemes failed, as a last resort, he would pay for the cheapest seat in the house.

One cold day in the middle of December, 1885, the "Miser" was run over by a cab. When he was taken to the hospital, it was found that he had no underwear, no shirt, no vest, only the ragged coat that he had worn for 23 years. He begged to be taken "home." And such a home—a splendid garret! Here he died a few days later.

A lawyer produced an old power of attorney given him by the "Miser." It was a document which gave absolute power to the attorney. This attorney claimed that the deceased had promised to leave all of his property to his "dearest friend," naming the lawyer. He had witnesses to prove this, and claimed that the old miser's trunk had been rifled and all his money taken out by him (the lawyer).

A friend of the deceased remembered the "Miser" had left a bundle of papers, tied up in a large red bandanna handkerchief, in his care nearly 20 years before. The package was taken from the safe, opened and found to contain nearly \$400,000. The Metropolitan bank informed the authorities that it held \$10,000 more in the same name which had been idle nearly 20 years. A large amount in ready cash was found in the hair-covered trunk in the attic. It is not too much to suppose that he was worth from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000 when he died.

Upon this discovery the lawyer doubled his efforts, and the power of attorney was mainly relied on to prove his contentions. An expert examination of the document brought to light that several lines had been added to it after it had been signed, and those added lines read it limited instead of unlimited, as it read originally. The handwriting and the added word "unlimited" were different from the originals, and in some places the added word "unlimited" was written, thus proving that this writing was made after the signature. The expert proof was so clear that the claimant lost his case, and the property went to the heirs.—William J. Kinsey in Saturday Evening Post.

Until the reign of Henry VIII English sovereigns, as well as their subjects, ate with their fingers.

Amusing Instances of Attempts to Evade the Ticket Wagon.

"In the north," said the old circus man to a reporter, "the desire to get into the tent by crawling under the canvas is confined to the colored population comes to the ground and hangs around day and night looking for an opportunity to get in free. And to crawl under the canvas seems to them to be the easiest way. Men and women tramp around and around the tent looking for an unguarded point. We always put extra canvasmen on watch when we go to the south with our show. I have witnessed more than one amusing and exciting incident growing out of this desire of the negro to get into the circus without buying a ticket. They go literally circus mad when the show comes to the south and they won't do a tap of work until it leaves. One reason why they don't step up to the ticket wagon and hand out their coin is that they never have any. There may be other reasons, but I have never inquired further into the subject.

"I was with old Adam Forepaugh one fall when he took his show to the south for an extended season. Two new canvasmen nearly precipitated a riot for at Lexington, Ky. They had been hired for the special purpose of keeping negroes from crawling under the tent, and they saw an opportunity to make a little money for themselves on the side. They were able to work out their scheme through the fact that they were favorably stationed for it. One was on the outside at the connection between the main tent and the menagerie and the other on the inside within the connection.

"Among the vast crowd of negroes hanging about the show was a large number who had come to town expecting to get in for 10 or 25 cents. The outside canvasman gave out a quick tip that if any one had any change in his pockets by giving it to the right person he could get into the show at cut rates. They began to crowd around him, tendering varied amounts of money from one cent up to 45. He accepted all tenders. He told them that he would have to put them in one at a time. He did.

The inside man was waiting for them. Just as soon as a minute or two passed, he appeared under the canvas he would grab it and drag the rest of the person owing it inside and shove him out of the other side of the narrow connection. From here it was a long way around to the man who got the money. If one of the dupes found his way back, which was uncertain, and wanted his money returned, he was promptly shoved under the canvas again and just as promptly flicked out on the other side. It was a kind of an endless chain.

"Why didn't the two men let them stay in? Well, old Adam Forepaugh was about, and if he saw an unusual number of negroes in the tent he would at once have made the rounds to find where they were getting in. That was why. The show was about half over that night when an unearthly racket started at the connection. A minute or two passed, and we saw two canvasmen running for life around the hippodrome track with an angry yelling crowd of negroes after them. The audience enjoyed it immensely; thought it was part of the show. We knew different. A lot of us jumped in and headed the negroes off. That gave the canvasmen time to escape. After we learned the cause of it we repressed our interference. We lost two more men off at Lexington."—Pittsburg News.

Skin Tight Suit Trousers.

The most amazing thing about a Moro is his trousers. If he is of any station or has any money, they are made of silk, and the more colors and the brighter they are the better. I have seen red, green, yellow, white and black all in one pair, and the reds and blacks are not dyed, but are the natural color of the wool. They are the most violent and vehement things in the color line. It is the fit of them that is the wonder, though. If they were of the right shade of brown, you couldn't tell that there were any trousers. Nothing so tight ever was contrived by any sartorial artist who uses the English language. But for one thing the conclusion would be irresistible that they are made on the wheels and worn off—that is, that sometimes they are changed.

General Bates once waited about two hours for a dato, with whom he had some business, to change his trousers, and those two hours were filled with language and strange sounds from within the house of the dato. But at the end of them there was the demonstration that the trousers could be changed, although the mystery of their construction was increased.—Ainslee's Magazine.

Having Fun With an Echo.

The mischievous pages of the house have discovered a trick of the echoes in Statuary hall. They play it upon the tourists by the score and upon pretensions statesmen occasionally when they can do so without discovery.

There is a certain spot near the beaten path of travel from the central doorway of the house toward the senate where this peculiar echo is effective. If any coin or metal object is dropped on the marble step between the telegraph office and the reception room, it sounds to one passing the particular spot in question as though the object were dropping immediately at his feet. A boy with a dime or a nickel is able to have all sorts of fun by waiting till some one passes the point. Even the senate pages skip away from their work to play the boys on the other side and play with the echo.—Washington Post.

A Hard One.

Mr. Goodfellow (showing his wife all around his counting house)—And these are the day books.

Mrs. Goodfellow—Yes? Now show me the night books.

Mr. Goodfellow (mystified)—The night books?

Mrs. Goodfellow—Yes. Those that you have to crank over at night and that keep you down here until 2 o'clock in the morning.

Divided.

Hicks—Got so you like golf better than you did, I suppose?

Wicks—Well, I won't say that, but I get along with it better. I have got my wife interested in it, you see. She does the direct and I do the outdoor work, so it isn't so very exhausting to either of us.—Boston Transcript.

His Eyes Open.

"Have you considered what matrimony means?" asked old Dar la Mark.

"Oh, yes," replied young Spendy. "That's why I want to marry your daughter."—Philadelphia North American.

MADE STRONG!

Specks Before the Eye—Dizziness—Nervous Exhaustion.

From overwork, worry or other causes men and women use themselves up, strength and energy are all gone, the nerves are weak and a complete collapse takes place. It is for just such cases as this that Dr. Haddock's Wonderful Electric Pills are made. They cure the most obstinate cases of nervous prostration, nervous exhaustion, specks before the eyes, trembling, nervous insomnia, nervous headache, fluttering of the heart, nervous spells in which you surely think you are going to die, paralysis, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, as paralyzed in the morning as when you went to bed, and all nerve troubles. Old Dr. Haddock's Wonderful Electric Pills for Weak, Worn-out, Nervous people, restore the nerve centers, and make men rich blood, giving a rosy cheek for the pale, bloodless face, stimulate the ambition and restore the confidence in one's self.

Sold at drug stores, \$1 per box; 6 boxes, sufficient to cure most obstinate cases, \$5; and by Wm. D. Grace, 11 Market square, Portsmouth, N. H., or sent direct from laboratory, prepaid, on receipt of price.

FREE TREATMENT.

To prove the merits of our remedies we will send by mail a five days' treatment, with medical advice free of charge, on receipt of 10 cents to pay postage and expenses. Send for a trial treatment today. Address: H

Summer Corsets,

39, 50, 75c. and \$1.00.

Fabric Glove,

Liste Thread and Silk,
25, 50 and 75 Cents.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always
in line.

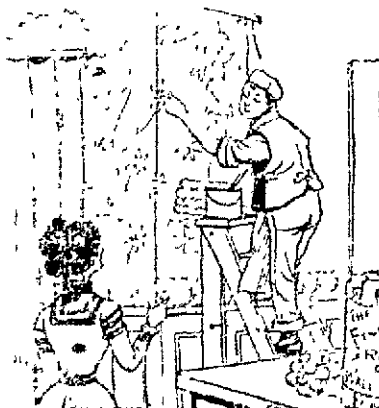
Road Racer, \$50;
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S

BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

Now, and we have the finest stock of hand-made wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

OCEAN

— AND —

RIVER-PROPERTIES-

For Sale or Rent

— AT —

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

All the churches were crowded on Sunday.

Several hundred people went to York on Sunday.

Strawberries at three for a quarter are of very good quality.

There is only about five months to the presidential election.

The uncertain weather on Sunday interfered with pleasure travel.

Children's Sunday will be observed at the North church on the tenth.

The tugs Savage and Ice King, tied up at the north end on Sunday.

The police were on the lookout for Sunday liquor sellers yesterday.

The Wentworth opens on June 25th, and will not close until October.

Quite a number of people went to Hampton on Sunday via the steam cars.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's), No. 1 Congress street.

The large strings of pickers brought in proved good appetites in the fish, June 1.

Organist W. W. McIntire commenced his duties on Sunday at the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Two pigs found under city stables. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad. JOSEPH HERR.

These are busy days for the farmers. By this time, most of them have their corn and potatoes practically all in the ground.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for particulars. ARCHIBALD AINSIE, 31 Broadway, New York.

George Stover, who skipped from Brentwood about three months ago, was arrested in this city on Sunday and will be taken to the institution this afternoon.

A fire in the rear of the city stables this forenoon did quite a little damage before it was extinguished by the men at the central station, who ran a line of hose to the blaze.

Chief Engineer Randall has decided to place a new box, No. eight, at the police station to replace the old one which was burned out several months ago. The out-of-town signal on Saturday morning was struck from box fifty-eight.

Buffalo Bill, Forepaugh & Sells Brothers and the Wallace shows will all be in New Hampshire this week: Buffalo Bill at Portsmouth and Rochester, the big show at Concord and Manchester, and the Wallace show at Keene and Claremont.

Many lovers of the rod who disappear Sunday and showed up with a string of fish this morning, turned toward the pickers tomorrow, while the trout streams get a little relief. Pickers are protected during the months of April and May only, but the first of June sees an "opening" rush for the fish that have had time to settle in summer locations.

Native Filipinos are citizens of the world with whom the people of America are only acquainted by reason of fighting in their islands, but Buffalo Bill's Wild West parade next Thursday morning, and his exhibitions during the day will give our people their first opportunity to see the genuine article in his picturesque native dress. It will be an interesting treat.

There are a great many Russians in America whose services are employed by various shows to represent Cossacks, but in Buffalo Bill's Wild West the genuine article is engaged. Every year Messrs. Cody and Salisbury send a trusted agent to the steppes of Russia and bring over for the season's work the Cossack members of their congress of Rough Riders. These men form a picturesque interesting feature of the street parade which will be given the day of arrival, next Thursday.

NAVAL ORDERS.

Naval Cadets S. Gannon, A. B. Keating, W. Smith, W. G. Mitchell, H. L. Wyman, W. B. Ferguson, J. A. Spillman, H. K. Gage, W. F. Bricker, C. R. Keen, W. McIntire, J. H. Deane, E. S. Jackson, Jr., C. P. Snyder and J. G. C. Church from the naval academy in the training station, Newport, R. I., for course of instruction at torpedo station.

Chaplain R. R. Hoar from the Wabash to the Kearsarge, instead of the Monongahela.

Chaplain H. W. Jones from the navy to Pensacola to the Monongahela.

R. H. Jackson, from the navy to the Asiatic station.

Order will out. Impurities in the will be sure to show themselves expelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BIG FIRE AT THE SHOALS.

Fish House Was Burned There
on Sunday Night.

Sight of the Fire Plainly Visible
in Newburyport.

E. Newton & Son's Loss is About
\$2,000, No Insurance.

A fire on Londoner's Island at the Isles of Shoals at about half past eight o'clock on Sunday evening destroyed the large fish house of E. Newton & Son of this city, with a loss of \$2,000, which is not covered by insurance.

Messrs. Newton lost a number of fishing boats, weirs and various fishing tackle. How the fire caught is not known. The four men who were on the island fought the flames to their utmost, but were unable to check the spread in the high wind which was blowing at the time.

The four men at the island were Daniel Caswell, Joseph White, Wallace Russell and John Freeman. All were badly burned in trying to save the boats and fishing gear from the burning building. The greater part of the gear is lost.

The men succeeded in saving the other building on the island in spite of the fact that it caught several times.

The burned building was about thirty by forty feet.

The light of the fire was visible all along the coast and was observed as far off as Newburyport.

The men on the island arrived in the city this afternoon and brought the first news of what the destruction was.

There were many rumors going around up to this time and it was said that one of the several hotels there was burned.

A SUNDAY BAR ROOM.

George E. Davis Came Near Going to Jail for Keeping One.

George E. Davis came near being sent to jail for a term, in police court before Judge Emery, this morning. Davis was arrested at his grocery and grocery on Barbary Lane, on Sunday, for keeping open on the Lord's Day and for keeping a bar for sale.

When arraigned, he pleaded guilty to both complaints. The penalty for keeping open on Sunday is a fine not exceeding ten dollars or thirty days in the county jail, or both and the person convicted of such offence may be obliged to furnish sureties to keep the law for one year.

On the first complaint, he was fined \$10 and costs \$5.90. On the second a fine of \$10 and costs of \$5.90 was imposed and he was ordered to furnish bonds in the sum of \$100 to keep the peace for the next twelve months.

Davis wanted to promise that he would go out of business and wanted the penalties suspended, but Judge Emery had seen Davis before and took no stock in his stated disposition to reform after he had had plenty of opportunities to do so. The Davis store is not an inviting one, according to the city marshal and the board of health will be taken to the place this week.

Henry Moulton pleaded guilty to the charge of drunkenness as was fined \$5 and costs of \$5.35.

OPENED SUMMER HOME.

Family of Assistant Secretary Hackett Has Arrived at Newcastle.

The family of Hon. Frank W. Hackett, assistant secretary of the navy, has arrived to pass the summer in Newcastle. Mrs. Hackett and two sons arrived on Saturday evening, from Washington and were driven down from this city.

Mr. Hackett, owing to the many duties which occupy his attention at the present time, was unable to come with his family but is expected to visit here shortly.

Their cottage at Newcastle is one of the prettiest of the many summer homes there.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

Children's day will be fittingly observed at the Methodist church next Sunday. Rev. Thomas Whiteside will deliver an appropriate sermon in the morning and the annual children's day concert by the Sunday school will be given in the evening.

THOUGHTFUL ACT.

Elta Sides, Eleanor Blair, Mattie Evans, May Ellery Florence Austin, scholars of the Whipple school, bought flowers and decorated William Whipple's grave, for whom the school was named.

VARIOUS NAVAL ITEMS.

What with the recent trip to San Juan de Puerto Rico and the still more recent passage of Assistant Secretary Hackett to New York, the U. S. S. Dolphin has been one of the busiest vessels in commission for some time past, and it seems likely that a similar experience will fall to her share the greater part of the coming summer.

Considerable stir is being made by the people of Norfolk over the transfer to the New York navy yard of the U. S. S. Texas for the repairs of which that ship stands in such need, and as the politicians have begun to take a hard line on the controversy it will not be surprising if the ship is taken back to Norfolk and the work done at that yard. The repairs necessary are quite extensive in character and include, among other things, the substitution of metal for all bulkheads throughout the ship. This is in keeping with the recommendations of the Bureau of construction and repair.

The flagship New York is slated for going out of commission before long, and the battleship her place will be taken by the battleship Kearsarge, in which case the itinerary of the latter ship for the summer will be modified in accordance with the changed circumstances.

Captain W. H. Harris, U. S. N., has signified his desire to be retired under the terms of the personnel law on June 30, and it looks now as though his action will be favorably acted on. Captain Harris is, at the present time, in charge of the engineering department at the Portsmouth (N. H.) navy yard.—Army and Navy Journal.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

E. L. Chaney passed Sunday at the Shoals.

The work of surveying the Detroit is not being rushed.

The Monongahela will come out of dry dock on Monday.

A visit of the cadet ships, Newport and Chesapeake, is expected.

Naval Constructor John G. Tawressey, U. S. N., was slightly indisposed on Saturday.

An enjoyable social was held on Saturday afternoon by the officers and their families.

An office has been fitted up at the mould loft for Assistant Naval Constructor Du Bose.

The list of moulders is exhausted and a first class man is wanted at once in the department of steam engineering. The man to do the work required must be first class at his trade.

ATTENDED SERVICE IN RYE.

Storer Post, G. A. R., and its auxiliary, Storer Relief Corps, with General Gilman Marston Command, U. V. U., and Harriet P. Dame Union, U. V. U., attended service at the Congregational church in Rye on Sunday, by invitation of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Mills. The Portsmouth party made the trip down and back on a special car of the Portsmouth electric railroad, leaving here about ten o'clock. There were about forty-five in the company.

A most cordial reception awaited them. The discourse of the pastor proved very timely and was listened to with the closest attention. Potted plants were arranged along the front of the altar platform with nice taste, and the national colors were gracefully festooned over the organ screen.

CYCLE CLUB'S SECOND RUN.

The members of the Portsmouth bicycle club enjoyed a run to Salisbury beach on Sunday, leaving the club house at ten o'clock and returning at six. About twenty-five members participated in the run. Walter Smart of the club racing team received a bad fall, but luckily escaped with only a sprained shoulder.

CARD OF THANKS.

The members of Moses H. Goodrich S. E. Co., No. 4, do hereby express their thanks to all those who so generously contributed hot coffee, etc., at the recent fire at the Piscataqua house in Kittery, Me., and to the officers of the navy yard for favors.

LEVI LITTLE, Captain.
C. H. KEMER, Clerk.

STILL ALARM.

Chief Randall and the chemical engine were called out at about eleven o'clock on Saturday evening to quench a brisk fire in a pile of sleepers on Noble's island, the sparks from which were falling on the houses nearby. The fire was subdued by the use of two tanks of fluid.

OVERCOME BY THE HEAT.

Mr. Fred H. Grover, while playing ball at Newcastle on Wednesday afternoon, May 30th, was overcome by the heat. He was brought to the city in a carriage and medical aid summoned. He was made as comfortable as possible, but still lays in a weak condition.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Purifiers makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

BASE BALL.

Portsmouth Defeated Rather Easily
By Somersworth.

The Portsmouths and Somersworths of the Southeastern New Hampshire Base Ball league met at the bicycle park on Saturday afternoon, and the home team was defeated in a loosely played game. Had the Portsmouths played even ordinary ball, they should have won, but about every man in the nine seemed to have an attack of stage fright. None of them put up the game of which they are capable.

The crowd in attendance was rather small, offering little encouragement to the locals. Paul was wild and was supplanted by Frizzell, who puzzled the visitors remarkably with his straight, swift ball. Scruton on second showed up strongly, and Will Woods took care of everything that came his way out in middle field.

The Somersworths gave evidence of careful team work throughout the contest. Gastonguay upheld his reputation as the best catcher in this corner of the state. Love of the Portsmouths was hit over the left eye by a deceptive fly ball out in left field and required the water bucket to bring him into gear again.

The final score was fifteen to six in favor of Somersworth.

The Portsmouth High school and Maplewood base ball teams played an exciting game in the City league series, Saturday afternoon, on the Lookout grounds. At the beginning of the ninth inning, the score was nineteen to six in favor of the High school team, but the Maplewood batters, with two men out, succeeded in tying the score, and in the tenth inning, scored five runs, winning the first extra inning game of the league series, twenty-four to nineteen. Gardner and Brown for the High school team, and Parsons and Tierney for the Maplewoods, were the batteries.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Proprietors of Portsmouth Bridge Meet and Elect Officers Today.

The proprietors of the Portsmouth bridge met at the Boston & Maine railroad station in this city at eleven o'clock this forenoon, for the annual election of officers and the transaction of other business.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

Directors—Samuel C. Lawrence, Medford, Mass.; Lucius Tuttle, Boston, Mass.; Frank Jones, J. S. H. Frink, Ezra H. Winchester, Wallace Hackett, Flegg F. Grant, Portsmouth.
President—Samuel C. Lawrence, Medford, Mass.

Clerk—Wallace Hackett, Portsmouth.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, June 3—Tug William H. Gallison, Boston for Eliot; schooners John Twoby, Newport News with coal for J. A. & A. Walker; United States Revenue steamer Levi Woodbury, cruising; tug H. A. Mathes and tug P. N. Co. No. 9, York for Boston, with brick; tug Ice King, Abecomb; barge Enos Soule, Norfolk for Portland; tug Savage, Baltimore, towing barge Number Nineteen with coal for the Messrs. Walker; schooners Annie Gus, Whiting for New York; Western Ear, Portland for Boston; Humbolt, Boston for Portland; William Thomas, do. for Calais; Two Sisters (British) New Brunswick for Vineyard Haven; Smith Tuttle, Damariscotta for Boston; Nettie Champion, Philadelphia for Gardiner; Fannie L. Child, Derry for Walboro.

No arrivals were reported today.
Sailed, June 3—Barge Bois Penrose for Boston with clay, towed by tug William H. Gallison.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

The loss of Saturday's game was not the fault of Paul, the Kittery pitcher, but by some bad errors on the part of the home team.

Holmes of Greenland occupied the box for Exeter in its game with Dover, Saturday, and aided by clever support, defeated the up river aggregation.

The following is the standing in the city league up to date:

| | Won | Lost | Per cent |
|----------------|-----|------|----------|
| Maplewood | 3 | 0 | 1000 |
| Woods Brothers | 2 | 0 | 1000 |
| Piscataquis | 1 | 1 | 500 |
| Wapanagos | 1 | 1 | 500 |
| P. H. S. | 1 | 2 | 333 |
| Marines | 0 | 2 | 000 |
| Unity | 0 | 2 | 000 |

OBITUARY.

Almy Jane Golding.
Almy Jane Golding, of Greenland, died at her home in that town on Saturday, aged sixty-six years. Prayers will be said at the home of Fred T. Hughes tomorrow afternoon, at four o'clock. The interment will be at St. John's, N. B.

PERSONALS

George McCarthy was in Boston on Sunday.

Harry Mowse passed Sunday in Newburyport.

Roy Ward passed Sunday in Amesbury, Mass.

James Haugh was a visitor in Boston on Sunday.

Miss Mildred Dyer passed Sunday in Greenland.

Mrs. Burpee Wood is reported as dangerously ill.

Arthur Green of Exeter has been a visitor in this city.

City Solicitor S. Peter Emery was in Boston on Sunday.

Gen. G. H. Gale of Exeter was in the city today on business.

Miss Elizabeth M. Ayers is visiting in Wolfeboro for a few days.

Howard Bartlett of Amesbury, Mass., passed Sunday in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hopkins of New York are visiting in this city.

Norman Beane of Brentwood was among the visitors here today.

Hon. Joseph O. Hobbs of North Hampton was a visitor here today.

John S. Blake and wife of Beverly, Mass., are among the visitors here.

Rev. A. P. Putnam of Salem, Mass., was at the Rockingham over Sunday.

Joseph Forsyth and wife returned from a visit to Lynn, Mass., on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ingalls of Providence are the guests of friends in this city.

Mrs. Fannie Newell returned home on Saturday, after passing several days in Wolfeboro.

Miss Mand Monroe of Dover is the guest of Capt. F. E. H. Marden and wife, Hill street.

Civil Engineer George M. Thompson of the Boston & Maine railroad was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Grace Tucker of Farmington was the guest of E. M. Baddock, Vaughan street, over Sunday.

Ralph Jordan of Portland and daughter, Marie, are the guests of Mrs. Jordan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Tilton.

Paymaster W. W. Barry, U. S. N., and Mrs. Barry, are visiting in this city where the paymaster was stationed for two years.

Florence A. Zerwekh of Valley Junction, Iowa, a student at Radcliffe college, is visiting Miss Carrie Hayes of Broad street.

Captain W. H. Jaques and family have arrived for the season at their handsome summer residence at Little Boar's Head.

The Bartlett-Page wedding occurs this evening and it promises to be one of the most brilliant events ever witnessed in this city.

Ex-Mayor William O. Jenkins has accepted the invitation to deliver the address before the Peppercorn association at Kittery Point next August.

Keonard Miller, Barry Bradford, Ralph Knox and Cadwalader Washburn went to Exeter on their wheels, Saturday, and saw the Exeter-Andover track meet.

Herbert S. Taylor of the Jefferson Medicine college, Philadelphia, has accepted a position as head clerk in the apothecary store of Dr. W. S. Hawkes at York Harbor.

Mr. Con Funst, one of the most prominent business men of Chicago, is at the Rockingham with his family and they will remain there until the Wentworth season opens. He is also accompanied by Leo Ernst and family of Chicago.

SALE OF VALUABLE REALTY.

John Albee, Esq., the historian, of Newcastle, has sold his fine estate in that town to Samuel E. Barrett of Chicago. The property comprises a set of buildings and eighteen acres of land fronting on the ocean and Little Harbor, and bounded on the sides by the government reservation and the estate of Prof. George A. Bartlett of Cambridge, Mass.

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